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THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LAURA,

OR,

THE SNOW-FLAKE.

BY ANNA M. BATES.

It was a wild, stormy evening in March. The wind dashed fitful gusts of sleet and rain against the windows of the room where Captain Leslie and his wife were sitting. The conversation in which they had hitherto been engaged had lapsed into a silence, only broken by the fierce rush of the storm without. A cheery fire glowed in the grate and diffused a rosy lustre over the whole apartment, that wore a pleasant and home-like aspect. The golden hands of the clock were pointing to the hour of 12, when suddenly there was a sharp ring at the door,—then the sound of retreating footsteps. Captain Leslie was a brave man, but as he rose to go forth into the hall his wife clang to him in an infirmity of fear.

"Stay, my husband," she besought him; "surely no honest person would be abroad at this dead hour of the night."

But he wrenched away his arm from her grasp, and with a brace of loaded pistols in his hand, he proceeded to open the door. Nothing was visible in the thick darkness; but presently they heard the faint, feeble wailing of a child and procuring a light, they found a large basket in the porch. With some curiosity they bore it into the warm, lighted parlor, and folding back the wrappings in which it was enveloped, the form of a beautiful infant appeared. Its little eyes were closed in softest slumber and a smile, that told of angel visions, rested upon its velvet lips. A dainty robe of white, richly embroidered, and a cloak of soft rose-colored satin protected the little form; and from its neck, encircled by a chain of gold, hung a small locket of antique and curious workmanship.

The warm, motherly feelings of a woman rose in Mrs. Leslie's breast.—Very tenderly she lifted the little fondling from its low bed and bore it to the fire, whose warmth brought back the life to its purple limbs. In vain they sought for some word of explanation accompanying the child thus strangely thrown upon their protection.

"Well, let us keep it," said Mrs. Leslie, "we have no children of our own and this one may live to be the comfort of our old age. It is evidently no common child and my heart is strangely warmed toward it." Perhaps the thought of her own unblessed infancy—for she never had a childhood—rose before the speaker's mental vision. Early orphaned, her marriage with Captain Leslie had released her from the drudgery and bondage heaped upon her by a maiden aunt; so no wonder she pitied the desolate.

"If you are willing to adopt the babe," replied her husband, "I have certainly no objection. She shall be our daughter and we will call her LAURA, or *the Snow-Flake*, for was she not wafted to us in the midst of a storm?"

Months, years went by like phantoms in that quiet home, and what changes did Time bring? The roses that decked the bridal of the year were not fairer than those that blushed on Laura's cheek; and the stars were not brighter than her eyes, nor the winds sweeter than her voice. She had grown dear as life itself to her adopted parents and Mrs. Leslie found great delight in the cultivation of her young mind.—When she was seven years of age, as near as they could judge, a great change came. A relative of Captain Leslie's died, bequeathing him a large fortune. Previously he had been far from rich; but had managed to live upon half-pay and a small annuity. Now their style of living was nescessarily greatly changed. They left their quiet home and went to reside in the costly mansion of the deceased relative.

Pomp, splendor and magnificence were now their attendants. Servants came and went to do their bidding; they were surrounded by gorgeous furniture, rich old pictures, fair statues, and costly services of gold and silver, that made life seem like a fairy tale—a round of pleasure and gay entertainment. More years went on and Laura was a woman, a belle, a beauty, the "admired of all admirers." Jewels that might have won a prince's ransom encircled her fair, round arms and flashed out in her night black hair. She was the acknowledged heiress of Capt. Leslie's vast wealth; no wish was ungratified; friends surrounded her and she was happy. Happy, as the world goes, for the deep fountains of her nature were yet sealed.

Was it not natural many should seek to win the beautiful girl? Caleb Ruthven was a young man of much wealth, his exterior was polished, his face and figure handsome. Captain and Mrs. Leslie admired him, Laura could not plead indifference, so she had promised and a few more months would make her his wife. Did they judge rightly in that they called Caleb Ruthven *all* that was good and noble? Let us see.

Suddenly Captain Leslie grew abstracted and sad. He was frequently absent from home; he tarried long o'er the golden goblet to "look on the wine when it was red," and at night, long after the family had retired, his restless feet were heard pacing the library floor 'till the gray dawn broke. The blow came at last: *they were penniless!* They who had grown accustomed to personal habits of noble expenditure; who had deemed their wealth exhaustless as the sea, must now leave the elevations of grandeur for the humbler walks of life. Captain Leslie had in an evil hour been lured to the gaming table and forgotten in the cursed excitement of the play, his home, his friends, God. Madly and recklessly he staked the bulk of his princely fortune and lost. Nor was this all, for his three richly laden ships, that were freighted with precious things, sunk at sea. He bent beneath these strokes of misfortune like "a reed beneath the tempest."

It was now the native strength of Laura's character shone forth. She comforted and soothed Mrs. Leslie and her husband and with uncommon foresight began to make plans for their future. They had still the small annuity previously devoted to charitable purposes and barely sufficient to maintain them in the cheapest possible way. A small cottage was taken in the suburbs of the town and Laura proposed to take music-scholars and execute embroidery for the shops of the city.

It was the night before their removal. Laura sat alone in the splendid drawing-room busied in bitter thoughts. It was a sweet Summer's eve and the moonlight stept peacefully over the graceful trees that grew beside the balcony and laid its white hands upon the dewy, fragrant flowers, that glistened like stars among the soft, green leaves. But Laura heeded not the beauty of the hour. She was musing with bitter intensity over the falsehood and inconstancy of those summer friends who surrounded her in the day of prosperity but now had left her to feel the coldness of desertion, while a dark night of trial hung over her head. Caleb Ruthven, her own affianced husband, had left her in her fallen fortune; at least, he had not called since the news of Captain Leslie's poverty became known. Oh, *could it be that he* was like the rest? She heard the sound of a familiar footstep upon the marble stair of the balcony. She rose and went out in the moonlight, as she had often done before, to meet her lover. It was he. Yet, as she sprang forward, eagerly to greet him, the cold, reserved expression of his face, struck like the chill of death to her heart. She drew her self up with a woman's pride and silently motioned him to enter the room she had just left. He seated himself and commenced a confused apology for not calling on her before.—She interrupted him with an impatient jesture. Upon her fair, white hand glistened the ring of their engagement. As he gazed upon it his face flushed, his voice faltered, but he said: "Deeply as I regret it, Miss Leslie, I fear it will not be convenient for me to consummate our engagement that was to be sealed at the altar next month.—The embarrassed condition of your father's affairs and my own present want of ample means for his maintainance, compel me to ask an indefinite postponement of the affair—or, perhaps, a dissolving of the bond altogether."

Her face grew perfectly white with excitement and her dark eyes flashed with scorn—"Here is your answer." She said proudly; she tore the ring from her finger as if it had been a viper; she flung it on the ground and trampled on it, exclaiming "Mercenary man, thus I abhor and despise you. Henceforth and forever we are strangers." He looked back to gaze upon her as he left the room. She stood there like a superb animated statue in the attitude of queenly scorn. Caleb Ruthven never forgot her look; it haunted him for many a day and hour. The night was but a little older when the fair round moon looked with a beaming glance through the tall windows of the room where Laura lay asleep, outworn with the warfare of contending thoughts. A few tears glistened on her fair cheeks. Suddenly she awoke with a half sigh. Wonder not as the terrible realities of the situation flashed full upon her that she shrunk back appalled. Nurtured in luxury it was bitter to know that poverty must be hers; that she must go forth and struggle with the wild waves with no fond arm to lean on, for he was *false*, FALSE! She said the word over to herself many times to accustom her heart to the sound.

"Oh Heavenly Father," she murmured, kneeling reverently, "Let Thy strength be given me."

She rose with composure, and going to the mirror, adjusted her disordered hair, then passed with a firm step into the room of her parents. Briefly she related to them the incidents of her meeting with Ruthven.

"My poor lamb," said Capt. Leslie, as she concluded—he opened his fatherly arms, and she wept upon his breast forgetful that his rash acts had brought all their sorrow. As they grew more composed, they discussed together plans for the future. The next day commenced their removal to their new home. All the rich furniture, pictures and statuary, with Laura's costly harp, were left behind to be sold with the house and grounds. Her piano she retained for its usefulness, and with no servant and but a few relics of former grandeur they commenced life once more.

To a stranger their cottage home had a lovely look. A few graceful trees threw their shadows in front of the little garden bloomed with summer flowers; within, the small rooms were fresh and clean and filled with evidences of refinement and taste. As weeks went by in the same sweet calm quiet, the tone of mind in this unfortunate family grew more peaceful and resigned. Yet it was with no common pang they learned their dear old home had passed into the hands of an utter stranger, an elderly care-worn man who had just come from a distant land over seas in the reputed possession of great wealth; yet without kindred or family. As the summer went on, Laura humbling all pride to suit their fallen fortunes busied herself in embroidering delicate muslins and laces for the shops of the city.

She used to carry them home herself when the weather was fine and the walk, tho' long, seemed to invigorate her. For many times she had met and passed by a dark elderly stranger who never failed to regard her intently as long as she was in sight, and once she heard him say—"she is very like Therese, but it cannot be." One fine winter's day as she was walking leisurely along to the shop of her employer, she felt the clasp of the chain upon her neck give way. It slipped down upon the sidewalk, but ere she could stoop to pick it up, the dark stranger who stood near reached down for it and handed it to her gracefully. She thanked him politely.

"Madam," said he, in an agitated voice, "will you step aside with me and allow me to examine the trinket attached to this chain?"

"Certainly," said she, acceding to his request and handing him the locket. He took, and touching a secret spring of which she had not known, it flew open and disclosed two pictures; one the very counterpart of Laura herself; the other a dark stately man, and around the rim of gold that encircled these faces was graven in the finest Spanish "Therese and Carlos Mercedes."

"Fair Lady," said the stranger, "how came you by this locket that once belonged to my wife?"

"I know not," she replied, "it has been on my neck ever since I could remember, and my parents never told me why."

"You have parents then?"

"Yes, sir. I am the only child of Captain Leslie."

"Leslie," he repeated in a musing tone, "why he was the former owner of my present residence here, and now he lives at ——-."

"Vine Cottage No. 5 Elmwood Place on the road to Newbury," she returned.

He took out his tablets and wrote the direction saying—"I shall do myself the pleasure of calling on your father soon, perhaps to-night." He handed her his card, and they parted after he had begged Laura to forgive his rudeness in questioning her. "I hope," he said, "to find a friend among you."

When she returned home she told all to her friends; they repaid her confidence by imparting in return the story of her early life that had thus far been sedulously kept from her, and expressed the thought she might find her real parent in Signor Mercedes. What a blow was this to Laura! She had no claims upon the Leslie's then! She was not the daughter, then, of the gentle woman who had nurtured her infant years so tenderly; she was only the child of their adoption and a *foundling!* As the sunset hues grew brighter in the West and quivered in the crystalized branches of the garden trees, making them gorgeous with rich prismatic hues, she sat eagerly gazing down the road that led to the city. Her watching was soon rewarded by the dark outline of a horse and rider in the distance, and as he approached and drew rein beside the gate, her heart beat high as she recognized Signor Mercedes. He entered, and after the usual salutations commenced abruptly—"The strong resemblance of your daughter to my dead wife and her strange possession of the locket containing both our portraits, have called me hither to-night, to ask an explanation. Mrs. Leslie, is she your daughter?"

"She is not," replied the lady, with the tears gathering in her eyes, "save by adoption, by duty and mutual love," and she fondly kissed the fair brow of Laura who sat by her side.

"Then she is mine by all that's holy," he exclaimed. "Look on her, and upon this picture," and he displayed the soft dark eyes and queenly brow of the lady's portrait, then called them to note the striking resemblance between himself and the features of the gentleman. It was all the same save a few deep lines Time had left upon his brow.

"I will tell you my story," he resumed, "and Laura may receive or reject me."

I am of Spanish descent, but traveling at an early age in Hungary, became acquainted with and married the fair Therese Vaninsky and settled with her near the home of her parents; but I was unjustly accused of forming a conspiracy against the government. My estates were confiscated, and only by flight I escaped the prison for which they designed me. We fled to these shores in the first friendly vessel, and here for three years fortune and peace smiled upon us. At the end of that time I received an intimation that a noted conspirator had, in dying, confessed my entire innocence of the nefarious designs laid to my charge, and that if I were living and would return, my property would be restored to me. You were very young, then my daughter, but your poor mother being anxious to accompany me, exerted all her feeble strength in embroidering rich robes and a cloak of soft rose-hued satin for you to wear. I think she overworked herself, for the day previous to that appointed for our departure she was stricken down with fever.

"You shall not wait for me," she said. "Go, I shall soon be well, and then you can come for me."

"I did go. I kissed you, my little daughter, as you lay asleep; I gave Therese a last embrace, and we parted—forever. I left all the funds I could spare, and as I thought a trusty servant, but as it proved my confidence was misplaced. I was delayed a long time in transacting my business affairs. I wrote constantly, but my letters were unanswered. As soon as possible I returned and went to the place where I had left her. She was not there, but some of the old residents in the neighborhood told me she died a short time after my departure, and went with me to her grave. They added that the faithless serving woman had secured all my wife's valuables and journeyed away with our child. I sought for her in vain; I returned to my own land; wealth flowed in upon me, but I was alone. I came back to die on Therese's grave, and I have found you. Oh my daughter!"

She sprung up into his arms, "Father, MY *Father*," it was all she said.

Without a word Mrs. Leslie left the room, but presently returned bringing an infant's white robe richly wrought yet of a bygone pattern, and a little satin cloak with its rose hue changed by time. She laid them on Signor Mercedes's knee, he kissed them and they all wept. The market town of R. where he had left Therese was but ten miles distant from the former country residence of Captain Leslie. It was plain the unprincipled serving woman had grown weary of her charge and left the babe at Capt. Leslie's door. It was a sweet reunion. I cannot stop to tell you how they all went back to the dear old home with its pictures, its statues and murmuring fountains; how their lives were all made bright in the sunshine of happy love.

Again, *Laura, as* the daughter of Signor Mercedes, resumed her former proud position in society. Once more throngs of flatterers surrounded her, and among them Caleb Ruthven hastened to "bow the knee" to the divinity he pretended to adore, but she had proved how false and hollow were his protestations. Laura's lessons of adversity had not been in vain. The poor learned to love and bless her, and the years, as they rolled away, only left her dearer to the heart of her parent and to the declining years of Capt. and Mrs. Leslie, whose closing days were made bright with plenty in the luxurious home of the Snow Flake.

"*Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days!*"

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

CHILDHOOD'S TREASURES.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

The happy days of childhood
With every blessing rife,
Can never come again to bless
The checker'd scenes of life;
No more we gaze with eyes of love
Upon our childhood's home;
No more with steps as free as air
In boyhood's path we roam.

The merry laugh of childhood
No more shall sweetly ring;
No more shall it upon our ears
Its softening echoes fling;
But oft shall come in manhood's hour
The memory of that scene,
And startle with its magic tones
The visions of our dream.

The prayer we raised in childhood,
Which up to heaven rose
As by our mother's side we knelt
Before we sought repose;
Shall, tho' spoke in childhood's days,
Be treasured in each heart;
The memories of which, shall form
Of mind and soul apart.

The joyous home of childhood
Alas! no more is ours,
For strangers tread its gravell'd walks,
And pluck the blooming flowers;
New feet have o'er its threshold pass'd,
New forms are in the door;
Our home so sweet, that knew us once
Shall know us now no more.

The friends we loved in youthful days,
They too are scatter'd now;
Some lie within the church yard cold
And some the ocean plough;
Some pass us in the haunts of men
With looks austere and cold,
And *few, too few* remain to us
The same true friends of old.

The truthfulness of childhood
With childhood's days has fled;
And birds of doubt and sadness fly
And light upon each head:
It was not so in those pure days,
For in the days of youth
We readily received the voice
Of every thing, for truth.

"Oh, would I were a boy again,"
Proceeds from every tongue,
And manhood strong, and feeble age,
The self same strain have sung;
"Oh, would I were a boy again,"
In boyhood's path to roam;
To see once more the blessed light
Of childhood's happy home.

"Oh, would I were a boy again,"
To taste once more the bliss
When by my mother's side I knelt
To pray, and seek a kiss;
When I raised "castles" in the air,
In fancy's fairy bowers;
And pluck'd with childhood's merry
The fairest of earth's flowers. [laugh

Oh, would that days so pure and bright
Could come to us again;
That we the mount of happiness
The summit could obtain;
That we might quaff from out the fount
Of love's eternal spring;
That time might lead us on to death
Upon a healing wing.

But tho' these scenes of childhood bright
Come oft at close of day;
And flit before our mental eyes
In fancy's bright array;
Yet shall we glide down time's swift
With mingled joy and pain, [stream
And feel that childhood's treasures rich
Can never come again.

A good conscience is better than two witnesses—it will consume your grief as the sun dissolves ice. It is a spring when you are thirsty—a staff when you are weary—a screen when the sun burns—a pillow in death.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE INDIAN.

BY MISS S. S. STURTEVANT.

Long time ago, in the forest wild,
The Indian roamed fearless and free;
On hills and dales his wigwam stood,
'Neath the shade of the green-wood tree:
Joyous was he as the birds in the air,
And as free as they from trouble and care.

But the lowly wigwam is vacant now,
The hearth-stone is chill and cold;
And the Indian, with a rest'ess heart,
Is a wanderer over the world:
No more he sails in his light canoe,
So swiftly over the waters blue.

Powerless and few are the Red Men now,
In the land where once long ago,
Across the mountains and pairies wide
The arrow sped swift from the bow:
No more they hunt in the early day
For the bounding deer in the forest way.

The silvery moonbeams, years ago,
Made bright their hunting grounds;
But the pure, pale rays from the same
bright orb,
Now fall on the grassy mounds,
Where the dark-browed sons of the forest
sleep,
And no kindred go o'er their graves to weep

Many moons have wax'd, grown dim and
old,
Since the Indians roamed fearless and
free,
Thro' the aisles of the forest and made their
homes,
'Neath the shade of the old oak tree:
But now no more o'er the land they roam,
Nor swiftly sail e'er the white sea-foam.

Long years have flown since the war-whoop
rang
O'er our valleys, mountains and shores,
And the moccasined foot of the Indian now
Treads over our fields no more:
They have passed away, a sorrowful band,
And gone to their homes in the Spirit land.

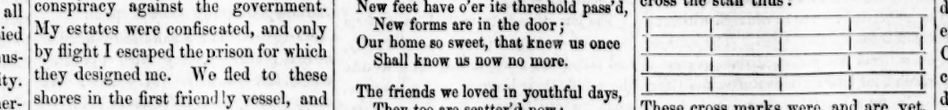
WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MUSIC.

BY WM. HAUSER, M. D. OF GA.

NUMBER. XVI.

The relative lengths of sounds being mathematically divided, the moods of time ought always to be in Arabic numerals, as these are now used altogether in calculations to the utter exclusion of the old Roman numerals, which were in vogue in all Western Europe till the Arabic characters superseded them. In the older music-book, (and in most of the more modern,) letters, with no significance whatever, were placed on the staves at the beginning of tunes, to point out, arbitrarily, the lengths of the notes; for instance, a direct C was made to indicate four seconds as the time of a whole note, &c.; a C with a bar across it, three seconds; and an inverted C, (Ↄ) two seconds. In connection with these, every tune was divided into a number of equal parts called measures, (in some of the old books erroneously called bars) by means of straight marks across the staff thus:



These cross marks were, and are yet, called *bars*. The spaces between them are called *measures*. By the arbitrary use of the three Cs just mentioned every measure was divided into four equal parts, not indicated to the eye, but supplied in the mind; for it was to be understood that every semi-breve was equal to four crotchets; and as four of these were made to fill a measure, whenever in the course of a tune a semi-breve occurred, the mind was to recognize four equal parts in the measure.

Moods of time are always, in some styles of tune, indicated by figures, and all of them ought to be: for instance, the direct and the barred C ought to be entirely laid aside and the figures 4-4 used in their stead; and the inverted C ought to be entirely superseded by the figures 2-2. These things are done by some authors.

I believe Lowell Mason was the first to set the wise example. There is no sense nor reason in using letters for moods of time, because the letters, in such situations, have no meaning in themselves—have only what is arbitrarily given them; while the figures have an intrinsic meaning, which every one can see at a glance. The upper figure always shows the number of notes that fill a measure, and the lower one shows what kind they are, for instance, 4-4; the upper 4 meaning, four notes will fill every measure in this tune, and the lower one, that they are quarter notes. 2-2 means two half notes will fill a measure. 2-4 means two quarter notes will fill a measure, &c., to the end of this chapter. The characters called *rests*, which you can find in every music-book, show that you must stop singing or playing as long a time as it would take you to perform the notes they represent. But have the rests any absolute length? Not exactly, always; but the *sense* must determine how long you are to pause; just as in reading, commas, semi-colons, colons, and periods do not require you absolutely to stop till you could count one, two, four, or six, but only so long as will make what you read most impressive.

The *repeat*, (four or two dots across the staff,) is greatly abused almost everywhere, few singers taking the trouble to think whether it really means anything or not; and most of them always desire it in a tune they like, merely for the purpose of going over part of it again. But the repeat has a meaning, and it ought to be looked after by everybody. Why does a reader, or an orator, (a speaker, not an orator in the law-sense of the word) repeat a passage to his audience? Just because it sounds pretty to himself? If that is all he is a very careless thinker; for he ought to consider whether the sense of a passage requires its reptition, and demean himself accordingly. There are many repeats, in many music-books, that are utterly senseless; they are straws that show the character of the musical intelligence, or the carefulness, that blew them where they are.

But while gently applying the scalpel of criticism as I pass, to different things, I would not be understood as denouncing any music-book that has ever appeared; on the contrary I heartily give the hand of fraternal congratulation to every honest adventurer in the field of musical authorship.

All such works do incalculable good, tho' many slight errors may be in them; and a benevolent, charitable heart will always be ready to "write a brorher's faults in the sand," while his virtues are inscribed on tablets of adamant.

There are some other characters used in music, but as they are of minor importance, and may be found explained in all our music-books, I shall not take time to treat of them. They are the *slur*, the *trill*, the *close*, &c.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

STAR OF HOPE.

BY T. L. DURHAM.

Hope, that bright and lovely star on
eternity's ocean, smiling serenely where
time's far-wandering tide never measures the calendar of duration, transmits its unfading light across the narrow sea of death, and with heavenly lustre, illumines the borders of time. On Eden its original emanations first unfolded their beams of light and cast their morning halo over the shrine of innocence ere the blighting frosts of death had withered the rose and lily of earth's primeval bloom; or ere the Cherubim and flaming sword were placed at the eastern portal of the Garden of Eden "to keep the way of the tree of life." With homogeneal inspiration its "dawn of bliss" and "prelude to repose" dwells in the bosom of noble Patriot, deliberating the glory and aggrandizement of his country; the studious Sage assiduously engaged in the perusal of ancient song and classic lore; and the pensive Muse, as he contemplatively seeks the reclusive shade in the land of flowers to survey the rosy mead, interspersed with shining brooks and lucid streams gently flowing with "Loxian" murmurs, watering the vale and dewy lawn—there to explore poetic regions untrodden by man, and drink, from untasted spring, inspiring draughts, while gathering perennial wreaths from laureate vales, "where never poet gained a wreath before."

Star of hope! enamored fancy sees the aurora of thy dawning on the earth's forest bounds and the ocean's wildest shore, skirting the realm of night with thy radiant distillations, and eclipsing the meridian sun with thy regal splendor. Though winds, waves, and tempests, sweep over the darkened world, and the dim sun scarcely wanders through the stormy sky; yet hope, a never-setting star, shines out upon the troubled deep and throws a radiance over the starless night of desolation—like Promethean fire, lights the flame of its vestal lamp at the alter af the skies.

Fade, all nature, ever lov'd to the sight,
And sink, ye stars, that light me to the tomb;
But let hope give promise of heav'n's pure light,
And all will be peace without shades of gloom.

"Boy," said a visitor at the house of a friend to his little son, "step across the way and see how old Mrs. Brown is."

The boy did the errand, and on his return reported that Mrs. Brown did not know how *old* she was.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

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"Sketches of the Bench and Bar of Georgia," is the title of a new book, which has been in preparation for several years, and, we are pleased to learn, will be soon issued from the press. Its author, Stephen F. Miller, Esqr., our Georgia correspondent, has kindly furnished us in advance of the book, the following

EXTRACT.

In those days (1829 to 1834) several members of the Florida Bar practised in the Superior Courts of Georgia, partially in Thomas and Decatur counties; and by their legal ability and social qualities contributed much to the enjoyment of the profession. Among them were Gen. R. K. Call, since Delegate in Congress and Governor of the Territory; Hon. Leslie A. Thompson and Hon. Charles H. Dupont, Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of Florida; Hon. Thomas Baltszell, Circuit Judge; John K. Campbell, Esq., United States Attorney for the Middle District; James A. Berthelot, James E. Dunlap, Francis A. Cash, Philip White, (brother of the Hon. Joseph M. White) Oscar White, his nephew, and Col. Richard H. Long, formerly of Wilkes county, Georgia, one of the Broad River Colony, mentioned in Gov. Gilmer's work, "Georgians."

Of the gentlemen named above as mingling with their Georgia brethren in the contests of the forum, several are known to be dead. Mr. Campbell was killed in a duel in Thomas county, August, 1833, by Mr. George Hamlin, a merchant of Florida, who died in a few months afterwards from distress of mind. Messrs. Dunlap, Cash and Oscar White are also in the grave.

Before taking leave of the Florida Bar, the author will be pardoned for dwelling on the peculiarities of two of its members, both fine story tellers, and teeming with fun. Mr. Westcott had been a clerk in the State Department while Mr. Van Buren was Sec. and could imitate the manner and *official bearing* of the different heads of Department, with Gen. Jackson as the master spirit. He could repeat with artificial gravity, or with the easy conversational flow of words, as the case might require. The scenes were often amusing in the extreme. He had imbibed the spirit of each character, and drew only life pictures—nothing like caricature. It was indeed a treat of the highest order to see him in one of his best moods. Ten or fifteen years afterwards, in the Senate, he was noted for his independence and wit, and racy humor in debate. He had fought a duel with Judge Baltzell.

Phil. White, as he was familiarly called, was also a duellist, but a man of great suavity of deportment, and of mirth-provoking qualifications. His stories were inimitable and there was no scantiness of supply.—Those who once heard him can never forget the voice, the looks, the whole reality which made his entertainments so amusing. No stage representation was as true to nature. In high life, in all classes—among the learned and the illiterate, the sprig of fashion or the country clown—the man of common sense or the stupid dolt—men wise or humble in their own estimation—nothing came amiss with him. He set before you the originals in comedy, as Booth did in tragedy. Mr. White was not then a *rigid* temperance man. It is said that he has since acquired considerable celebrity, and been extensively useful as a travelling Lecturer.

And here the author makes no apology for introducing into this memoir John Taylor, Esq., whose acquaintance he formed in 1829, at Thomas Superior Court, through the politeness of Mr. Coalson.—Mr. Taylor was a Virginian, a highly educated man, his genius sparkling before a jury, his action graceful, and his style ornate, between the melting compactness of Erskine and the rich drapery of Phillips. Let not this comparison raise a smile.—There are witnesses now living in the Southern counties of Georgia, who will sustain any amount of eulogy, or any extravagance of description, as to his gifts, his stirring eloquence, his deep pathos, his scorn of mankind, and his marked severity. He was a compound of flaming passion, pure rhetoric, haughty bearing, sarcastic words, and, when he chose to be so, was gentle and persuasive in argument. He treated the members of the Bar general-ally with civil coldness, and kept to himself. He sought no companionship; but if by accident he was drawn into conversation, he was decorous and agreeable, yet evidently reserved.

Mr. Taylor was mostly employed in cases sounding in damages—slander, malicious prosecutions, and the like. In these he put forth his extraordinary powers of declamation. He was attentive in preparing his cases, in securing the necessary proofs and was always master of the business in hand. He had some pretty good recoveries. If he could find a rich man, such as the late Lewis Bond, Esq., worth half a million, prosecuting some poor individual for *supposed trespasses* on his large stocks of cattle in the wire grass region, Mr. Taylor was then in the only paradise earth afforded him. On such occasions he rose to the sublime of malignity and abuse. Mr. Bond was in the habit of visiting his stock range every Spring, and calling on his herdsmen for an account of their flocks.—Where depredations, or *ugly mistakes* had been committed, he generally preferred bills of indictment, and turned the matter over to the Court and Jury. Mr. Taylor was frequently of counsel for the accused. On such occasions, Mr. Bond quietly took his seat by the Solicitor General, gave the names of witnesses, suggested questions, and—*listened* to Mr. Taylor! What Burke said about Warren Hastings' administration in India, was tame and complimentary along side the comments Mr. Taylor made on the character and conduct of Mr. Bond. The author remembers one case where Mr. Taylor's client not only had a verdict of acquital, but a malicious prosecution was taxed. He also remembers that Mr. Taylor brought an action for damages against Mr. Bond in Wilkinson Superior Court; but he believes it was never tried. The counsel, perhaps, found it inconvenient to attend, or, if he attended, was discouraged by public opinion and the action died for want of *nursing*. This was about the close of Mr. Taylor's professional career in Georgia. He thence departed westward.

Some years ago, a very romantic story was circulated in the newspapers, in which Mr. Taylor was the leading hero. The scene was laid in Arkansas or Texas. It appears that a rich planter had insulted the wife of his overseer. She made it known to her husband, who took the liberty of caning his employer at sight. The planter some weeks afterwards shot the overseer, killing him instantly. He was prosecuted, but his money saved him from conviction. In the mean time he had spoken slanderous words concerning the widow, who brought an action for damages. The day of trial arrived. Sargeant S. Prentiss and Albert Pike appeared of counsel for the defendant. The case was called in its order; and such was the array of influence—the great wealth of the defendent, the ability of his lawyers, and the humble condition of the plaintiff, that even the young Attorney who brought the action, shrank from it, and abandoned his client to her fate. The Judge sounded the case again; no one responding, he appealed to the gallantry of the Bar. There was walking in the lobby af the Court-room, a slender, wo-begone looking personage, with a high forehead, pensive features, thin, compressed lips, and wandering blue eyes—his visage of sandy complexion. He heard the appeal, and advancing within the Bar, modestly informed the Court that he would represent the plaintiff. All eyes were turned on the stranger—no one know him.

This was a perplexing moment. The Judge remarked that no gentleman could be permitted to act as counsel, without a commission to that effect. The stranger drew from his pocket divers pieces of parchment bearing signatures and Court Seals from Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Texas, and probably from other States, conferring on John Taylor the privileges of Counsellor and Attorney at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. His name was then entered on the docket; and asking a short indulgence, he found some one who kindly gave him the names of the witnesses, who answered to the call. He opened the case by reading the declaration, and proving the words. He said but very little more, and gave way to the defence. Prentiss made one of his fine speeches—expended his wit freely, and also aimed a sneer at the plaintiff's counsel whom he described as a reckless adventurer, unable to live by his profession in any one of the States in which he had been *incautiously* licensed. It was hardly worth the labor to trample upon such a pitiful case, supported by counsel who was himself an object of pity.

The learned Pike, with his garlands of poetry on his brow, rose to continue the argument of his friend Prentiss. The character of the plaintiff was denounced, and that of the defendant extolled. The *obscure* attorney who had volunteered, came in for a share of his piercing wit and mischievous humor. Here the speaking for the defence closed with a flourish of exultation.

John Taylor stood before the Jury.—With his clear piping voice, distinct in every syllable, and full of feeling and intellect, he took up the evidence, applied the law, and then made himself known. He ridiculed the *false wit and vulgar impudence* of the opposing counsel, until even the gallant Prentiss and the manly Pike felt themselves as children in the hands of a giant. Court, jury, spectators, bar, all gazed with wonder. Taylor rose higher and higher in his flights, until he had the audience spell-bound. He saw his advantage, knew his powers, and felt assured that the jury would give all the damages claimed in the declaration. He then turned to the spectators, who were much excited, and implored them not to lay violent hands on the defendant—*not to ride him on a rail*. They must forbear doing what justice prompted on the occasion. Fifty thousand dollars would be some punishment to a creature so sordid, and let him live to endure the scorn of all honest men. The jury retired, and soon gave a verdict for *fifty thousand dollars!* Taylor was immortal.

The author does not vouch for the correctness of this story; but from his own knowledge of Mr. Taylor, and the inspiration under which he often spoke, he is inclined to believe it. This remarkable man practised law several years in Southern Georgia. He would have electrified even the Senate of the United States; and yet all his gifts were marred by a spirit of misanthropy, which rendered him miserable—an exile in the midst of society.

While sketching with a free hand, the author will venture to relate a very laughable scene which occurred on the road from Franklin (the old county site of Lowndes) to Thomasville—the like of which is not on record. Travel on the Circuit, in the days referred to, was altogether in sulkies, or on horseback. There were no buggies in use then.

On a bright Sunday morning, as some half dozen sulkies, and two or three outriders, forming the main column of the Southern Bar, were proceeding on the march, all the way-farers fresh and cheerful, a large fox squirrel was seen to cross the road, and ascend an old pine stump ten or fifteen feet high. Here was an opportunity for sport, and with a simultaneous leap from their sulkies, came the men of law to *chunk* the squirrel from his retreat, the horses being left alone, without any fastening, in the road. From the discharge of pine knots at the squirrel, and the *hollering* to boot, one of the horses got alarmed, and set off briskly without his driver. All the other horses followed the example, and such a race of sulkies has never been, and never will be again. Away they sped in the open pine woods. Occasionally a wheel would strike a stump or a large root, and then there would be a rattling as if to stimulate the horses to their utmost diligence. The race grew gradually to a close; or at least the sulkies were smashed and scattered about, some against saplings, some against large trees, and one was shivered into fragments on a log! Here the vehicles retired from the contest—not so the horses. They kept on, seriously terrified, with harness flying in all directions.

While this *movement* was in full blast, the gentlemen of the law stood their ground. They saw it was a grand ruin, and that their only consolation was, to be revenged on the squirrel, the innocent cause of their misfortune. The attack was renewed more fiercely than ever. Pine knots and a prodigious expenditure of lungs on the part of his assailants, brought down his squirrelship, bleeding and lifeless at their feet. One of the party gathered up the trophy, and they all proceeded to view the race track. Here, one would pick up an overcoat, another an umbrella, one a whip—several identified their cushion; and at decent intervals spokes and segments of a wheel, portions of the seat, a loose dashboard, a piece of shaft, and other *relics*, were strewed along to show the battle ground. Then, sulkey after sulkey, some capsized; others resting with one wheel in the air; others so badly crushed that their owners could scarcely recognize them, would appear, until the whole number was answered. The trunks generally retained their strapping, without material injury.

The law travellers walked to a farm house where they reported their difficulty, and asked for a wagon and team to take them and their baggage to Thomasville, some twenty miles. The request was readily granted, and in this conveyance, the Judge and his Bar drove up to the hotel after nightfall. Their *detention* was explained amidst roars of laughter, in which our Florida brethren joined heartily. In the course of two or three days, the horses were all brought in, and the remains of the sulkies taken to the carriage shop, where there was a general fixing up—the harness maker also receiving a full share of patronage. Such was the *squirrel frolic* of the Southern Bar. Nothing of the kind has occurred since. At each subsequent riding the ground has continued to be pointed out, with diverse localities well remembered by the participants in the *sport*. The adventure will pass as a tradition sacred to more primitive times.

This digression will be forgiven; nor will it be considered inapplicable in a memoir of this kind. The members of the Bar are well known for their cordiality with each other on the Circuit, especially when, in other periods, such as are now touched upon, they were together six or eight weeks continuously, on a single riding.

GRAND ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER.—The Grand Royal Arch Chapter commenced its annual convocation in this town on Monday and adjourned on Thursday evening. The following are the officers for the ensuing year.

Peter Curtis, of Newbern, G. H. P.; E. H. Watson, of Graham, D. G. H. P.; Goold Hoyt, of Greenville, G. K.; D. D. Phillips, of Hillsborough G. S.; T. W. Brown, of Wilmington, G. T.; T. B. Carr, of Wilmington, G. S.; H. G. Barnhill, of Greenville, G. M.—*Commercial.*

A FAIR REWARD.—Seth Kinman, the Western hunter, who presented the buckhorn chair to Mr. Buchanan, has received an appointment worth $1,800 per annum, to assist in removing Indians on the Pacific Coast.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LEARNING TO READ.

BY M. M. NOSER.

NUMBER III.

Advantages of Phonotypy.

Phonotypy, as we have seen, is that kind of print in which there are as many letters as there are sounds in the language, that is, a letter for every sound; and in which every word is spelt just as it is propounced. The following are some of the advantages of Phonotypy as a means of learning to read:

1. *It is easily learnt.* We have seen that the inconsistencies of the common spelling cause great difficulty in learning to read, and that these inconsistencies are removed in Phonotypy; hence Phonotypy is very easily learnt. It takes a child only a few weeks to learn the 43 letters of the phonotypic alphabet, and their use in forming words; and when this is accomplished, the child can read; for, each distinct sound having its letter, and each letter uniformly representing the same sound, it is only necessary to tell over the letters (sounds) in a word, in quick succession, in order to pronounce the word. But hear what the Editor of the *Indiana School Journal* says on this subject in an article on "Phonetics in Primary Schools." I quote from the article as copied into the *Type of the Times*. "..... We do not intend to defend Phonetics in general, nor does our limited experience enable us to furnish any conclusive evidence of the advantages which it furnishes in teaching children to read. It certainly possesses some degree of merit, and thus far the experiment we are trying in the schools of this city is successful. In September last, we employed Mrs. Longley, of Cincinnati, to take charge of one of our primary schools, in order to test the merits of Phonetics in learning to read. The experiment has been confined to those who had not yet learned their letters. At the semi-annual examination, a few weeks since, those who had been taught on this plan, were able to read well in Phonetic print. This reading was not confined to short simple words like those in our primers and first reading books, but was similar to the reading in children's story books. Some of the older ones in the class could read Phonetic print quite readily with only three months' study. ....." Thus we see that the key to knowledge may be acquired in one-fourth of the time, or less, that it takes by the common method; for the ability to read is truly the key to knowledge, so far as books are concerned; and what kind of human knowledge may not be learnt from books? Thus thousands of persons would become able to read who otherwise would not. And who will say that this would not be an advantage to the country as well as to those individuals.

2. *The transition is easy and rapid.* The Phonetic print (Phonotypy) resembles the Romanic (common) print so much in its general appearance that any one who has learnt to read either, can, in a short time, learn to read the other. A few hours' practice will enable a good reader of the common print to read Phonotypy fluently, as any one may convince himself by getting a copy of the *Type of the Times*, or some other Phonetic printing. Indeed, persons of quick perception can read it at sight; and the transition from Phonotypy to the common print is scarcely more difficult. But were it even to take several months, there would then be time gained by first learning Phonotypy, for, the pupil could study other things while making the transition, so that the time devoted to this, would scarcely be noticed. But let the *Indianapolis Daily Journal* speak.*

"..... Will a child learn quicker to read in the ordinary type, by being taught first the analysis of sounds? We confess our opinion, in the absence of facts, would have been that he would not. The transition from the Phonetic type, with its uniformity of sound, to the ordinary alphabet with its puzzling changes of sound, looks fully as hard as the transition from the alphabet to reading, of which we have spoken. But it is not so! A visit to Mrs. Longley's school will prove it. We heard her classes recite, and can attest one fact, that is worth a dozen reformatory appeals to common people, and that is, that children who began the alphabet with her last September, and have been taught only Phonetics, read better, with better emphasis, better pronunication, *in the ordinary type*, than children who had been taught in the usual mode, and were reading last September. The difference was palpable. It sounded odd, certainly, to hear them spelling with the grunts and hisses of the Phonetic system, (analyzing a word into its *sounds* instead of its letters,) but the result was there, plain and unmistakable. The Phonetic scholars, with half, or less, schooling of the others, read better in ordinary type and spelling than the others. ....."

It may be thought by some that this system would produce bad spellers in the Romanic orthography, but it actually takes less time to become good spellers than by the common method.

3. *It produces accurate readers.* The constant exercise of the voice in uttering the elementary sounds of the language, and the constant training of the ear to perceive them, which take place in the Phonetic system of learning to read, naturally produce superior clearness and distinctness of enunciation.

4. *It will preserve the orthoepy of words.*

5. *It encourages thought.* The Phonetic system is so simple and consistent that children, in a very short time, become able to pronounce words from the letters they contain, and thus it encourages them to think for themselves, instead of depending upon others. In the common method, on the other hand, children have to depend upon others, almost entirely, for so long, that, unless their mind is otherwise kept employed, their thinking faculties become almost dormant, from sheer want of employment. And when we consider that one of the principal aims of education is to train these faculties, and that it takes much more to arouse them when once they become inactive than to keep them active while they are so—I say when we consider these things, the importance of encouraging thought at once becomes apparent.

Thus we see that much is gained every way, and nothing lost, by learning Phonotypy first. Let it then be speedily introduced into all our Common Schools. To accomplish this as soon as possible, let every friend of the cause—and who that has examined it thoroughly and impartially, is not its friend—put his shoulder to the wheel and give it a push. Get the *Type of the Times** and become practically acquainted with Phonotypy. Editors give it (Phonotypy) such notice as you may think it deserves. Common people urge it along. Teachers reduce it to practice.

* The *Type of the Times* is published semi-monthly, on good paper and clear type—nearly all Phonetic—by Longley Brothers, 168½ Vine St., Cincinnati, O., at $1.00 a year in advance. Specimen number, gratis.

* Under the caption of "The Alphabet at a Discount," as copied into the *Type of the Times*.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

"CITY OF ELMS," Conn., May 27, '57.

Dear Times:—I promised in my last to take up the thread of discourse on my return to the "City of Elms." Then, seated in my sanctum, overlooking the beautiful college grounds, with the Public Common beyond, I redeem my promise.

This is truly a suggestive time and place to collect the stray thoughts which wantonly chase one another through the brain. The chilly winds of the North have ceased to sigh these mournful melodies round our chimney, and rest with sad melancholy 'mid the boughs of the sere sentinels which stand around our sitting. Yes, winter has truly taken wing and departed for a season—true we hope now; and the curtain has risen on a brighter scene. All nature laughs—yes, verily, laughs in our face and bids us wipe our tears and rejoice. But while we would obey the mandate and reflect in our own hearts the joyous smiles of Nature, yet we cannot refrain from dropping a silent tear over the loved and youthful who too have departed with the icy visitant—those who, with us, looked on these bright scenes one year ago,—who now sleep beneath the violet and the meek fragrance of Spring's young buds.

Their voice has scarcely died away yet, and their presence so recent recalls memories sad and melancholy which we would not banish. No, in the words of a friend a few days since: "*Grief is nourishing*"—we would cherish it; and hope, by its proper fruits, to become better, wiser and more fitted for the stern realities of life.

"Friend after friend departs,
Who hath not lost a friend?"

But while we grieve over the loss of loved ones, we would rejoice that our loss is their unspeakable gain. The memory of their lives is still with us—the fragrance of their words is still in our hearts, and can even now, as it were, commune with their now glorified spirits, and hear them calling us from their home on high: "Be thou faithful unto death, and thou shalt receive a crown of life."

But we are reminded of the words of Burns.—"*Man was made to mourn*"—which we are inclined to question. There is something in the world, dark as it is, which ought to cause joy and gladness to spring up in the heart. No, man was made to rejoice; and by the proper use of his faculties he may attain to a degree of happiness of which even the greatest philosophers perhaps never dreamed. We would then, with all our afflicted friends, view the earth as the Paradise yet to be regained and hope to realize the verification of Milton's picture. * * * *

Our city is once more assuming the robes of her virgin beauty and loveliness, and the fragrance which moves along our streets in gentle wavelets are wafted by us, cheering our spirits and bidding us look to that city, whose fragrance shall be forever more. Those stately elms have each a voice to our hearts to-day. And as we pass under their lofty arches, we hear the echo of past scenes, and other days. We love to linger in our rambles by some cherished spot—beneath some particular tree, whose form and stature remind us of those with whom we have studied the lore of Greece and Rome,—whose faces we may not again see in the flesh. Our college days are past; and all their joys and sorrows are gone, never to return. Our rambles here are ended, our themes of thought and meditation are now locked up in the casket of sacred memory, and soon, ah! soon we shall be hence. The days of our sojourn among these classic shades of Yale—our *Alma* Mater, are soon to be closed, and with sadness, we shall bid adieu to them all. Yes, we shall go forth,

"Pleasantly, dreamily, sadly,
Musing of days that are gone,
That are gone to return no more;
Thoughtfully, manfully, gladly,
Rearing resolves for the future,
For the golden future before,
We linger here on the threshold,
Dreading to break the spell;
But the swift hours will not linger,
And we turn to say—"Farewell!"

"Peacefully, proudly, serenely,
Ever thy years glide on,
Oh! our Alma Mater Yale!
Gracefully, matronly, queenly,
Receiving thy yearly homage
In the "farewell" and the "hail!"
The past is thonged with thy children,
Wreathing their laurels for thee:
As rich may the years of thy future
In love and gratitude be!"

Thus burdened in spirit and heart, do we anticipate leaving these classic halls, 'neath whose shadows we have lingered for the past six years.

Now, dear Times, are you interested in our heart experience?—or have we been tedious in our relation?

We know not; and you will pardon us, poor weak mortal, if we say that we care little. These are the thoughts and suggestions which well up from our heart in the retrospect.

Every one has his peculiar attachments and here is *one* of ours—you will pardon us then (methinks we hear all the Times family say in one voice we do most heartily) for such a long prosy letter, this time, in relation to *ourself*. But before closing allow us to invite the Times family, while passing through this section of the country to "stop over a train" and give us a call; and we should rejoice exceedingly to welcome any of you and show you what is to be seen about these scenes, which so much interests us.

May we have this pleasure this summer? We hope so; and until we meet, accept our warmest wishes for your best desires of all that is virtuous and good, and believe me.

Yours in *timely* affection,
CLARENCE CARLETON.

The Episcopal Annual Convention.

The Episcopal Convention of the Diocese of North Carolina met at St. Luke's Church in this town on Wednesday the 27th of May. A number of distinguished men—ministers and laymen—both of this and other States, have been present. We noticed Rev. Francis L. Hawks, D.D., L.L.D., of New York, Bishop Atkinson, of this diocese, Bishop Otey, of the diocese of Tennessee, and many others whose names we did not learn; we noticed also Hon. D. M. Barringer, Hon. Chas. Man'y, and Peter E. Hines, Esq., having seats in the Convention. A beautiful and appropriate Convention sermon was preached by the Bishop of this State. On Thursday night an interesting discussion sprung up relative to Church Extension—a collection was taken up to aid the Church Building Society. Rev. Dr. Hawks took part in the discussion and made a deep impression by his appeals for the cause. He spoke eloquently and feelingly of North Carolina as the land of his nativity—his mother land. The rite of confirmation was administered on Saturday night to several persons.

The Convention adjourned Monday morning to meet next May at Edenton. The utmost harmony and good feeling prevailed during the session. At this time the members have all left and our town again presents its usual quiet.—*Salisbury Banner.*

GREENSBOR' MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—The annual meeting of this company took place on Tuesday, the 5th of May, 1857.

The following figures show the financial affairs of this company to be in a highly prosperous and satisfactory condition:

Premium Notes on hand,	$457,059 03
Cash on hand,	13,345 89
	470,404 92

All losses which the company has from time to time sustained, have been promptly paid up, with out ever having to make an assessment on Premium Notes.—*Patriot & Free.*

JUBILEE IN CHARLESTON.—The Charleston papers inform us that the reception given there on Thursday last, to guests from other Southern States, in honor of the completion of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, was the occasion of great display and rejoicing. Business was entirely suspended, flags waved from the shipping and every prominent point in the city, and the streets presented a scene of commotion and excitement rarely if ever witnessed before. The procession, in which the military and firemen took a conspicuous part, moved from Citadel Square to the Battery, where the interesting ceremony of the "marriage of the waters" was performed. The *Courier* describes it as follows:

At the angle of the Battery a pavilion had been erected for the accommodation of the Mayors, Aldermen, and the other distinguished guests of the city. Near this temporary structure, the beautiful and significant ceremony of the marriage of the Mississippi and the Atlantic was performed. The Memphis firemen and the Phoenix company of this city composed the train of attendants for this aquatic couple. As the water from the barrels rushed through the pipes, urged on by the sturdy arms of the brave firemen and fell upon the flirting ripples of the bay, the heart of that vast concourse of human beings caught at the same moment the inspiration of the scene, and gave utterance to the feeling in deafening hurrahs. The shout ran along the entire line of a mile in length, and every countenance beamed with the gladness of that glorious moment.

Speeches were then made by Mr. Douglass, Mayor of Memphis; Gen. W. T. Haskell, of Tennessee; Hon. Jere. Clemens, of Alabama; and Col. J. H. Chappel, of Georgia.

The reception dinner, at Military Hall, was a splendid affair; and the banquet given by the firemen to their guests from Memphis, at St. Andrews Hall, was a joyous and merry occasion. At night, there was a great ball at Institute Hall, in which many of the loveliest women of the South and West participated. There were about one thousand persons in attendance.

SOUTHERN CONVENTION.—The Southern Convention at Savannah, in December last fixed on the second Monday in August as the time, and Knoxville, Tennessee, as the place for its next session.

Bishop Elliott, of Georgia, has returned to Savannah, from his recent visit to Cuba, in greatly improved health.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, June 10.
Reported expressly for the Times.

By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market. Bacon 15@16½; Beef 5@7; Beeswax 20; Butter 15@20; Coffee 16¾, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 1.30@0.00 Meal 1.25@0.00; Chickens 15@25; Eggs 10; Feathers 40@45; Flour 7.50@8.00; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 1.00@; Lard 15@16½; Molasses 70@00; Nails 6@7; Oats 60; Peas, yellow 1.30@, white 130@00; Pork 7.50@8.00; Rags 0@3; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@0.00; Sugar, Brown 14@15, loaf 18¾, crushed 18¾, clarified 16¾; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 1.50@0.00; Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, June 8.
Reported expressly for the Times.

By Cumming & Styron, Commission Merchants. Bacon, hoground 15 @, western sides 14@18, western shoulders 11@11, hams 15@14; Brandy peach 70@75, apple 50@60; Butter 28@30; Beeswax 23@24; Cheese 12@13; Candles, adamantine 28@30, sperm 50@60; Corn 75@1.10; Cotton 12@13¾; Coffee, rio 11¾a12, laguna 12@13; Feathers 45@50; Flour, superfine 8.25@8.50 extra 7.75, fine 6.50, family 9.00, scratched 6.50@6.75; Guano, 1 ton $62, 5 tons $60; Hay (N. C.) 90@1.00; Lime P25@125; Molasses, Cuba 55@58; Mackerel, 2 no. 10.00@0.00, 3no. 6.50@6.75; Nails 5@; Oats 38@40; Rosin, no. 1, 1.32@0.00, no. 2, 1.25@1.30, common 1.15@1.00; Rice 4@5; Shad 00@00; Salt, alum 85@90, sack 1.00@1.00; Sugar, clarified 11@12, P. R. 9@10; Spirits Turpentine 41@42; Turpentine, virgin and yellow dip, 4.25a0.00, hard 1 55a0.00; Tar 1.30a0.00; Wheat, red 1.40@1.45, white 145@1.50

NORFOLK MARKET, June 8.
Reported expressly for the Times.

By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants. Bacon, hams 14@18¾, noground 14½@, western sides 14½a15; shoulders 12¾; Beans 1.50@1.75; Buckwheat, bag 1.65@; Butter, goshen 20@25, glade 25@26; Beeswax 20@25; Cotton 12@13; Corn, white 95@98, mixed 95@.98 yellow 95@98; Coffee, rio 11@12¾, laguira 13a13¾; Candles, adamantine 26@29; Dried Apples, ⅔ bus. 28 lb, 200@2.25, Peaches, peeled ⅔ bus. 40 lb, 5.00@0.00; Eggs 20@25; Flour, fine 7.00@7 30, superfine 8.25@8.50, extra 9.00@9.25, family 9.50@0.00; Flaxseed 1.50@0.00; Guano, ⅔ ton 75.00@60.00; Hay 1.37@1.50; Lard, no. 1 & 2, 15@16; Lime 1.20@1.37; Molasses 60@70; Oats 40@43; Salt, fine ⅔ sack, 1.75@0.00, ground alum 1.12@0.00, blown 160@1.70; Sugar, refined 13@14¼, crushed 15½@0.00, W. India 12@120; Shingles, heart 12 in bunch, 7.00@7.25, sap do do 4.00@5.00; Staves, R. O. hhd. 30.00@32.00, H. O. hhd. 43.00@0.00, do heading 43.00@45.00; Soap, brown 4½a6½, yellow 4½@6½; Wheat, red 1.40@1.50, white 1.45@1.50; Whisky 26a28; Fish, no 3, Mackerel, 8.00a0.00, Northern Herrings 6.00a0.00, Mullets and Blue Fish, 9.50a8.00, dry Cod and Hake, 3.75a4.50.

Remarks—Flour continues, in good demand, receipt moderate sales at quoted rates.

Corn,—since our last week's report, receipts reach to 20,000 bushels, which has been sold at prices ranging from 90 to 98, the demand not quite as pressing as last week.

Bacon,—demand good, with light stock.

Sugars,—with moderate stock, sales at quotations.

Hay,—during the last four days, has had large arrivals, amounting in all to 5,000 bales, most of which has been sold by the cargo of 4 or 500 bales, at prices ranging from $1.12 to $1.25.

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

SIX MINUTE CHURNS.
ANOTHER Lot of these Celebrated Hydro Thermal Churns just at hand at Manufacturer's prices, only adding freight.
JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

W. H. REECE,
CONSTABLE,
WILL STRICTLY ATTEND TO the collection of *ALL DEBTS* intrusted to his care with promptness and dispatch.
60::3mo Post Office, Jamestown, N. C.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—Per Schr. A. J. DeRosset, from New York:—25 Bags Prime Laguyra Coffee; 15 Bbls. C. Yellow Sugar; 12 Jars pure Potash. Low for cash at
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, March 9.

MARBLE YARD,
NORTH STREET OPPOSITE HOPKINS HOTEL,
Greensboro, N. C.
THE undersigned would respectfully, inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that he has opened a Marble Shop a few doors North of the Court House, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of MONUMENTS, TOMBS and GRAVE STONES, as cheap as they can be had in any part of the country. He flatters himself that for workmanship he will give satisfaction to the most fastidious. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
GEO. HEINRICH.
Feb. 2, 1857. (57::1y.)

JAMES M. HUGHES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, West Market Street, one door below the Book Store. All persons wishing Clothes made in the latest style and on the most reasonable terms, can be accommodated by calling at my shop. I have a regular agency by which I receive the Paris, New York and Philadelphia fashions every three months. No establishment in the country is better prepared to give good and fashionable work. One trial is all that is asked, and if satisfaction is not given as above, the money will be refunded both in cutting and making.
JAMES M. HUGHES.
March 12, 1857.

RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; Tit for Tat, a reply to, "Dud;" Magdalane Hepburn, by the author of Zaidee; Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitfield; with numerous other works, and articles just received and for sale at the Book Store.
E. W. OGBURN & Co.
Jan. 1857.

W. GILMORE SIMMS' WORKS Complete, New and Revised Editions, with Illustrations. **Revolutionary Tales**—The Partisan; Mellichampe; Katharine Walton; The Scout; Woodcraft, The Forayers Eutaw; **Border Romances**—Guy Rivers; Richard Hurdis; Border Beagles; Charlemont; Beauchampe; Confession; The Yemassee; Southword, Ho! **Poems**—In two volumes. At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—PER Schr L. Smith and Helene, from New York:
60 Bags Green Rio Coffee,
26 " " Laguyra do.
20 bbls. C. Yellow Sugar,
15 " Yellow do.
8 " Crushed Block do.
10 Kegs prime Goshen Butter. Low for cash, at GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, May 1.

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday in Greensboro, N.C

EDITORS.

E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.

Rob. G. Staples, Portsmouth, Va,
William R. Hunter, South Carolina,

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1857.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

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☞ No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. ☜

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro' N. C.

Apology.—This number of the paper is issued a little behind the date, from the fact that four of our hands are sick. They are all getting well, however, and next week we will be up again. The regular carrier being on the sick list, our town patrons must not grumble if they are not served at their doors last week and this, the *ex tempore* carrier not being well posted. Call at our office and you shall be supplied.

The Corn Supply:—On Saturday last we happened at the Station a short time after the arrival of the Freight train, and the scene we witnessed was both funny and melancholy. So great was the excitement, the agent could scarcely weigh out the corn fast enough for the waiting multitude. And if a grain should fall upon the floor, such grabbing!

But the demand on Tuesday was not so great, several hundred bushels remaining unsold. Price 1,30c per bushel. In this connection, we would remark that our community is much indebted to Messrs. Rowland & Bros., of Norfolk, Va., for the interest they have taken in our behalf. They have volunteered their services free of charge to aid the agent of this county in any way he may suggest. Their kindness will not be forgotten by our people.

CHAPEL HILL.

The Annual Commencement exercises of the University of North Carolina came off last week, and dropping the excessive labors of our office, we made it convenient to be present.

The location of the University is the most beautiful spot eyes ever beheld. There is a regular ascent for more than a mile on every side, making the site high, beautiful and healthy. The Campus is nearly half mile square, full of large and magnificent native oaks, with graveled walks in every direction, lined with most beautiful flowers and shrubbery. To be appreciated it must be seen; for no man with a soul capable of appreciating the beautiful and the grand, can promenade the campus grove without feeling the gentle breath of inspiration, like evening zephyrs, fan the cheek. But we cannot attempt a description, our feelings were too much absorbed in the scenery to make any note. The entire village is a most lovely place, large native oaks adorning every lot. And, aside from the subject, how strange the notion which so often destroys the native growth to make place for atificial plantings.

The exercises of the week commenced with a sermon on Monday night by Bishop Otey, of Tennessee, to the Graduating class. Dr. Hawks delivered his Mecklenburg address on Tuesday morning before the Historical Society. By Tuesday evening the village began to be crowded with visitors, and the doors of private houses were thrown open with a cordial hospitality. The Chapel was crowded at night and the competitors from the Freshman class made a most excellent showing in their declamation. They have been most thoroughly drilled in elocution, and if the future is to be judged by the past, will make, with the advance of years, stirring and eloquent orators. We were particularly impressed with the delivery of Messrs. Coleman and Gibson. The Competitors were Messrs. W. T. Nicholson, Halifax; J. C. Battle, Chapel Hill; B. W. Brown, Pitt; T. Gibson, Louisiana; W. J. Headen, Chatham; D. R. Coleman, Concord; A. T. Cole, Richmond; I. M. Rorster, Raleigh; H. J. Hogan, Chapel Hill.

Wednesday morning 10 o'clock, a procession was formed of students, visitors, parents, trustees and faculty, headed by the Richmond, Va., Armory Band, and marching through the campus, passed with uncovered heads the monument of Dr. Caldwell. At 11 o'clock, the chapel being crowded, John E. Logan, as the representative of the societies, introduced to the audience Henry W. Miller, Esq., of Raleigh, as the orator for the two societies. Mr. Miller has a high reputation as an eloquent and impressive speaker, and his effort on this occasion won additional laurels. The very looks of the man spoke eloquence to the audience. His theme was the necessity of union at the South, not for the purpose of severing brotherly ties with the North, but as a promoter of conservative feelings and a guarantee of our constituted rights. His remarks on the Union of the States were touchingly eloquent. The address is to be published, and should be widely circulated among the young men of our land.

The Alumni association was then called to order by Walter L. Steele, Esq., of Richmond, and the annual election of President resulted in the selection of Paul C. Cameron, Esq., of Orange. They then formed in procession and marched to their hall for the transaction of their usual business.

At four o'clock the Hon. Warren Winslow, of Fayetteville, delivered the address before the Alumni Association. The address was a beautiful and well-timed production, interspersed with sparkling wit. The chief idea was the development of our resources, both physical and educational. This address will also be published.

At night the competitors from the Sophomore class entertained the audience with well studied declamations. Messrs. Cook, Croom and Evans were especially successful in their delivery. The competitors were Messrs. J. P. Coffin, Tennessee; T. C. Evans, Milton; J. S. Granbery, Tennessee; A. Kirkland, Chapel Hill; W. Thompson, Texas; H. L. Rugely, Texas; C. S. Croom, New York; J. T. Cook, Warrenton; H. C. Lea, Alabama; C. W. McClammy, New Hanover. After the declamations, Gov. Bragg, in a very appropriate address, presented Mr. McClammy a beautifully bound copy of the "Encyclopedia of Biography," as a premium awarded by a committee for the greatest improvement in English composition by members of the Sophomore class.

Thursday was the great day. After the procession, the large audience crowded in the chapel and around the doors and windows to hear the graduating exercises. The class was composed of 69 members, the largest ever graduated at the University. The following are their names:

John Anthony,	William Jones Lea,
Alphonso C. Avery,	Exum Lewis,
Benj. B. Barnes,	John E. Logan,
Thaddeus C. Belsher,	Chas. A. Mitchell,
Robert Bingham,	Norman A. Morrison,
Robert J. Cannon,	Henry Mullins,
Thos. H. Christmas,	John McKinnon,
John Hanner Coble,	J. C. McLauchlin,
Gabriel Jones Davie,	W. Pinkney McLean,
Junius B. Deberry,	Robert S. McLemore,
John E. Dugger,	Hamilton McMillan,
George M. Duskin,	W. S. Norment,
J. Hamilton Evans,	Cadwallader Polk,
Andrew J. Flanner,	Junius N. Ramsay,
Hugh W. Gardner,	Felix R. Roan,
Benj. F. Grady, Jr.,	Julius A. Robbins,
D. McLean Graham,	Edwin S. Sanders,
John W. Graham,	Henry Sessions,
Joseph Graham,	Felix G. Smith,
George H. Gregory,	J. Lafayette Steward,
Jesse Hargrave,	William M Sutton,
Hiram Powell Harrell,	Henry Thompson,
Pinck. C. Harrington,	Henry Roan Thorp,
Hubert Harvey,	Isaac Newton Tillett,
Leonidas B. Hayley,	Joseph Venable,
William H. Hayley,	Nathan Perry Ward,
Thomas Norfleet Hill,	Nathaniel Watson,
Louis W. Howard,	James Louis Webb,
Fustace Hunt,	John E. Wharton,
John Calvin Jacobs,	Nathan B. Whitfield,
Louis M Jiggitts,	Francis S. Wilkinson,
Thos. W. Johnston,	William H. Williams,
Willian H. Jordan, Jr.,	William E. Wilson,
Thomas S. Kenan,	George L. Wimberly.
John Means Lawing,	

The representatives from this class were as follows, from the programme:

Latin Salutatory, James Louis Adrian Webb, Tennessee.

President Caldwell, Jonathan Lafayette Steward, Mississippi.

The Teacher, Robert Bingham, Orange county.

The people, not infallible, Alphonso Calhoun Avery, Burke county.

To whom does a country owe its success? John Calvin McLaughlin, Cumberland co.

The Greek Language, Benjamin Franklin Grady, jr., Duplin county.

John DeWitt, John Hanner Coble, Guilford county.

Greek Oration. Pericles, John Edward Dugger, Warrenton.

Dr. Kane, Charles Andrews Mitchell, Chapel Hill.

The influence of Public Opinion, Julius Alexander Robbins, Randolph county.

French Oration. Madame Rowland, Joseph Venable, Oxford.

Action rules the world, John Washington Graham, Hillsboro.

The Valedictory, John Elisha Wharton, Guilford county.

All these addresses spoke well of the class, both the composition and the delivery being good. We were especially pleased with Messrs. Robbins, Bingham, Grady and Avery. The valedictory did much honor to our countyman, and proved that even dame fortune can sometimes be correct in her dealings by lot. And what may appear remarkable to those unacquainted with our young men, Guilford has won four valedictory addresses in the last six years of the University, and has a chance for it at the next commencement.

From the annual report we gather the following facts, as likely to be of general interest:

The distinctions in scholarship awarded to the Senoir Class were as follows:

The first distinction was assigned to Messrs. Avery, Bingham, Grady, Venable, Webb, and Wharton.

The second to Messrs. Coble, Dugger, Harvey, McLaughlin, Robbins, Smith, Steward, Thompson, and Wimberley.

The third to Messrs. Belsher, D. Graham, J. W. Graham, Hayley, W. H. Hayley, Mitchell, Thorp, Ward and Wilkinson.

Messrs. Grady, Mitchell, Williams and Wimberley were counted as having never failed in any one of the 4600 attendances required from them in the course of four years.

Messrs. D. Graham, Lawing and Thorp were perfectly punctual durig three years.

Messrs. L. B. Hayley and Steward were not absent during their connection of two years and a half with the Univerisity

At the close of its examination the Junior Class was counted as containing 92 members. Among these the first distinction in scholarship was assigned to Messrs. Anderson, Buchanan, Dowd, Hammond, Lord, McAfee, Morehead and Perry.

The second was obtained by Messrs. Bell, Clement, Gilmer, Groover, Harris Hay, Hill, Jones, R. Marsh and Mason.

The third was given to Messrs J. Brown, Clark, Hadley, Harvey, F. Johnson, Lusher and Macartney.

Messrs. Buchanan, Faison, Foreman, F. Johnson, McAfee, Morehead, Wade, Walker and Whitfield were not absent from their duties during the year. Several others were mentioned as having maintained a creditable degree of punctuality.

The Sophomore Class consists at present of 114 members. Those counted as first in scholarship are Messrs. Harris, G. B. Johnston, W. B. Lynch and Stockton.

The second rank consists of Messrs. Croom, Eure, Ferguson, Fetter, Foster, Frierson, Gaines, Kirkland, McClammy, Morrow, Nixon, Robbins, J. Robbins Rogers, Saunders, Sillers, Smith and Withers.

The third of Messrs. Coffin, J. Cole, Daniel, T. Gallaway, Gatling, B. Green, J. C. Green, Isler, Jones, Knapp, J. B. Lynch, McCormic, Rigeley, Walton, Webb and Woodburn.

Among the eighty-nine members of the Freshman Class, Messrs. Battle, Brooks, J. Royster, Scales, Wilson and Wooster were rewarded with the first distinction in scholarship.

The second was assigned to Messrs. Bond, Brown, Bruce, Bryan, Bullock, Cooper, Headen, Kelly, Martin, W Nicholson, Philips, Pool, J. Taylor and Weir.

The third was won by Messrs. Allen, Baird, Brickell, Graham, W. Graham, McCallum, McKellar, McKimmon, Mebane, Moore, Pearce, Plummer and Thorp.

Messrs. Battle, Fogle, Hogan, Kelly, McKellar, W. Nicholson, Pool and J. Royster were counted as entirely punctual in their duties during the year.

We noticed that the degree of Bachelor of Science was conferred on Mr. James E. Lindsay, of Greensboro. We understand that this is the first degree ever conferred by the School of Science at the University, and that his attainments rendered its recipient eminently worthy of the honor.

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred in regular course upon Wm. Badham, jr., of Edenton; Wm. H. Bunn, of Wilson; Col. Henry J. Cannon, of Tenn.; Rev. Pleasant H. Dalton, of Madison; Dr. Thomas T. Dismukes, of Nashville, Tenn.; Joseph A. Engelhard, of Raleigh; John W. Graves, of Caswell; Dr. Benjamin S. Green, of Franklin; John B Gretter, of Salisbury; Delano W. Husted, of Raleigh; Sam'l S. Jackson, of Chapel Hill; Thos. C. Lenk, of Richmond; Dr. W. L. Ledbetter, of Wadesboro.; Leonidas J. Merritt, of Chatham; John M. Morrison, of Robeson; Rich'd B. Saunders, of Chapel Hill; Wm. L. Saunders, of Chapel Hill; Dr. Rufus W. Scott, of Washington; J. D. Shaw, of Richmond; John D. Taylor, of Brunswick; George N. Thompson, of Leasburg; Dr. Frederic A. Toomer, of Pittsboro.; Jas. A. Wright, of Wilmington.

The Honorary Degree of Master of Arts was conferred on Wm. S. Mason, of Raleigh, and on Lucian Holmes, of Wilmington.

The Honorary degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on the Hon. Aaron V. Brown Postmaster General of the United States, an Alumnus of the University.

The Honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred on the Rev. W. Hooper, L.L.D., another distinguished son of the University.

We cannot close this account, tho' already lengthy, without saying a word for the good order prevailing during the week. We are aware that the students bear an unenviable name, far and wide, for their dissipation and general disorder. But in this respect we were most happily disappointed.—A more gentlemanly set of young men we never saw, each vieing with the other for politeness and every mark of gentlemanly conduct. We saw only two or three dissipated young men, during the week, but all acting with the utmost good behavior.

Friday morning witnessed a general breaking up and such a packing of baggage! But to conclude the *commencement* exercises we append, as the last performance,

Married,

On the morning of Friday, 5th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Dr. Phillips, Miss SELINA MORROW to Mr. HENRY C. THOMPSON, of the Senior Class just graduated.

Destitution in Georgia.—Yesterday morning, says the Savannah Republican of Friday, a man from Appling county arrived in Savannah, in the hope of getting some provisions to subsist on. He states that three months have passed since his family, consisting of himself, wife and nine children, have tasted meat, and the last they had was the remains of an old buck that he had taken in the chase. This is a distressing case of want at our own doors, and from the accounts which are reaching us from all quarters of the country, we may anticipate a number of such applicants during the summer.

Gray trout, caught near Cape Charles, are abundant in Norfolk, and selling 7a8 per bbl.

Bishop Early and Soule, both of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, lost their wives during the last month.

The Acquisition of Cuba.—Considerable anxiety is felt in relation to our new Minister to Spain. He will doubtless be selected as well in consequence of his capacity as of his disposition in relation to the acquisition of Cuba. This great scheme as foreshadowed in the Ostend Manifesto, has not yet been abandoned; and whatever the prospect, another effort will be made to secure the purchase of Cuba, during the administration of Mr. Buchanan. The Baltimore American, one of the most influential journals in the country, takes ground in favor of such a movement. The editor concludes an article upon the subject in this language:

"But we consider the matter as plain as a pikestaff that Cuba cannot long remain unaffected by the onward course of events in this western world, and that when she feels the movement she will be no more a dependency of Spain. 'In the judgment of the President,' says Mr. Everett, 'it would be as easy to throw a dam from Cape Flordia to Cuba, in the hope of stopping the flow of the gulf stream, as to attempt, by a compact like this, (the Tripartite Convention,) to fix the fortunes of Cuba now and for hereafter;' or, as expressed in the French text of the Convention, 'for the present as for the future,' (*pour le present comme pour l'acentr,*) that is, for coming time. The history of the past—of the recent past—affords no assurance that twenty years hence France or England will even wish that Spain should retain Cuba; and a century hence, judging of what will be from what has been, the pages which record this proposition will, like the record in the family compact between France and Spain, have no interest but for the antiquary.'"

Presbyterian General Assembly—Old School.—The sessions of this Assembly, which began in Lexington, Ky., on the 21st ult., were harmonious.

The Presbyterian Herald, in speaking of this assembly, remarks that each General Assembly seems to have some peculiarity which distinguishes it from all the other Assemblies. "If," says the Herald, "we were called upon to affix a distinctive name to the present one as far as the proceedings have gone, it would be the "Missionary Assembly." Not an unkind or unbrotherly word has yet been uttered. No discussions for mere points of order or discipline have yet been held. The progress of the Church and the development of the resources for converting sinners, seem to have been the burden of all the speeches and prayers of the members. May it continue so to the end!!

The moderation, dignity, and noble conservatism, which have marked and distinguished the proceedings of this body, ever since the period of separation from what is now called the "New School" Assembly, have most deeply and favorably impressed the national mind. Long may these continue, and long may the elements that compose the present Church continue, in harmonious combination, to diffuse the rich blessings of justice, benevolence, truth and religion, extending their influence, until they embrace multitudes who have never yet been reached by their transforming and redeeming power.

Pass Him Round.—A swindling rascal, says the Goldsboro' Tribune, wearing the garb and address of respectability came to our town, last week, rented stables for a dashing *establishment*, engaged board &c. &c. simply as a cloak to his swindling operations. He then learned the name of one of our best and most industrious mechanics, who, he had learned had a fine gold watch and bargained for it at $100, telling the owner to meet him at his boading house, and he—the swindler, would take the watch and pay the money. Mechanic went, swindler could not then pay the money, but wanted to wear the watch till monday. Owner consented and swindler took the 9'o clock cars on Saturday on his way North, leaving our friend the mechanic minus his gold watch.

Swindler is about 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, has light auburn hair, fair complexion, blue eyes, thin visage, is of slender form and genteel appearance. He wore a black frock coat, black pants, black figured vest, and a mixed straw hat; also a gold-like breast-pin, a small vine crossing it, and a guard chain hooked to a button hole in his vest. He has a somewhat timid appearance with a down east look and is a down-right villian whom every honest men should delight to capture and bring to justice. Will the press generally, and our exchanges particularly, give the villian a lift, and request their exchanges to do the same. Let the press have the honor of catching him.

Volunteers going into Service in Florida.—The War Department has assented to a request of Governor Broome, of Florida, that a regiment of regular troops be substituted, by not exceeding ten companies of mounted volunteers, for the purpose of more vigorously and effectively prosecuting hostilities during the summer months against the Indians in that State. The volunteers, being citizens of Florida, and consequently acclimated, will be much better prepared than regular troops to undergo the fatigues and hardships of a summer campaign.

New University:—The corner stone of the Southern University at Greensboro, Ala., is to be laid on the 11th of June. Bishop Pierce and the Rev. Henry W. Hilliard are to do the speaking on the occasion.

Phonetics:—We call attention to a communication in this paper on "Learning to read." It is the third and last of the series, and we hope they have been read with care, as the subject is important and well handled.

SKETCH of SENATOR BUTLER.

The recent death of Mr. Butler has spread mourning all over our land.—He was a Statesman much beloved and esteemed by those who best knew him.

The following short but interesting sketch is given by the *Charleston Courier*, and will be read with much interest:

"Andrew Pickens Butler was born in Edgefield district, in the year 1796. His father was the late Gen. William Butler, of Virginia, and his mother Behethland Moore, of Edgefield, the former having migrated from Virginia to this State.—He had six brothers, among them George, a gallant officer in the war with Great Britain, who died young; the Hon. Wm. Butler, M. D., formerly a Surgeon in the U. S. Navy, and member of Congress from Greenville and its associated Districts, and Pierce M. Butler, formerly Govenor of the State, and afterwards the gallant Colonel of the Palmetto Regiment, and winner of a glorious deathless renown in the hour of victory, at the head of that peerless corps, in the memorable field of Churobusco.—They were of patriot stock, their father having done revolutionary and warrior service, in the war of independence. Their mother, too, did patriotic service, in the same hallowed cause, and was at one time a prisoner to the enemy. His sister was the first wife of the Hon. Waddy Thompson, and all his brothers, having preceeded him to the grave, he now completes the obituary roll. He was a pupil of Dr. Jas. Waddell, at Willington Academy, that school of illustrious men. He graduated at the College of South Carolina, in the year 1818, with distinction, having been awarded a third honor in a class of which the first and second honors were awarded to Charles Fisheburn and Archibald C. Baynard, and of which Chancellor Clodwell, Judge Glover, and the Hon. Wm. McWillis, among others, were members and graduates. He served first in the popular branch of the State Legislature, and was then transferred to the State Senate; and he made his mark, as an able and eloquent debater in both houses. In 1827 he was admitted to the Bar, and, almost contemporaneously, he appeared before a committee of the House of Representatives, in a contested election between Charles Bussy and William Middleton, of Edgefield District; and he soon rose to high distinction in his profession. In December, 1833, he was elected an associate Law Judge of the State, in place of the Hon. Wm. D. Martin, deceased, and wore the ermine with dignity, impartiality, uprightness and ability! In the year 1846 he was elected U. S. Senator, as the colleague of the illustrious Calhoun, whose esteem, confidence and love, he enjoyed in an eminent degree; and, in that august body, he distinguished himself by his dignified demeanor, chivalrous bearing, glowing and classic eloquence, and statesmanlike ability; and won a popularity, political and social, rarely surpassed, if ever equalled. His health began to fail upwards of a year since, and his decline was doubtless, in some measure, hastened by the melancholy, distressing and sudden death of his near, young and gallant kinsman, the Hon. Preston S. Brooks, whom he loved with all the tenderness of parental affection. He left Washington, at the close of the late Executive session of the Senate, in a very feeble state, having remained until the last moment at the post of duty; and returned to his home to mingle his mortal dust with that of his native State. His first wife was a Simpkins, who died childless, shortly after their marriage; and his second was a Hayne, daughter of the late William Edward Hayne, Esq., (son of the revolutionary martyr, Col. Isaac Hayne,) and sister of I. W. Hayne, Esq., our Attorney General, she too having died in an early period of their wedded life, leaving one daughter, who survives to mourn her beloved and gifted parent."

Virginia Election:—The democratic tickets were triumphant in the late Virginia election. The whole Congressional delegation (13) is democratic, being a gain of one member.

MARRIED,

In Brittains Hotel, on Tuesday evening 9th inst., by Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, ROBERT D. BEST, of Darlington, S. C., and Miss MILDRED M. ENGLISH, of Normal College, N. C.

On Tuesday morning 2d inst., at Olin, Iredell county, by Rev. Wm. Barringer, Mr. J. L. PENNINGTON, of the Goldsboro Tribune, to Miss KATE JAMES, of Iredell.

DIED,

Very suddenly, in April last, while on his way from Red River to Little Rock, Arkansas, MOREHEAD WRIGHT, son of Isaac Wright, Esq., of Bladen, and brother of C. G. Wright, Esq., of Fayetteville, in the 50th year of his age.

Wild Cherry Balsam.—The following is worthy the attention of all who are interested for themselves or friends:

Lafayette, Ind., July 31, 1854.

Dear Sir,—I was attacked about five months ago with a severe cold, which settled on my lungs, and doctors (the most respectable in this city) said that I had inflammation or consumption of the lungs, and after exhausting their skill without relief to me, pronounced my case incurable. I commenced taking Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry about six weeks ago, and in four days I was able to walk all over the house, and am now a well man. Yours respectfully, George Hoover.

Above I hand you a plain statement from G. Hoover, of this city, who is well known, having lived here some twenty years. The doctors attended him some three months, and gave him up to die, but Wistar's Balsam cured him. D. R. W. Wilstack, druggist, Lafayette, Ind.

None genuine unless signed I. Butts on the wrapper.

FRESH ARRIVALS per SCHR. Jonas and L. P. Smiths, from New York.
10 bbls Crushed bbok Sugar,
20 " C. Yellow "
10 " Yellow "
5 " Leaf Lard,
25 bags prime Rio Coffee. Low for cash at GEO. H KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, June 8.

CANDIDATES.

☞ We are authorized to announce Lyndon Swaim, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Court Clerk of Guilford.

☞ We are authorized to announce B. G. Graham as a candidate for the Office of County Court Clerk, for Guilford County.

☞ We are authorized to announce W. D. Trotter as a candidate for the Office of Clerk of the Superior Court for the County of Guilford.

☞ We are authorized to announce J. W. Payne as a candidate for the office of Superior Court Clerk of Guilford.

SODA WATER, DRAWN FROM A PORCELAIN LINED FOUNTAIN, can always be had at the Drug Store of W. C. EORTER.

NEW JEWELRY STORE:—THE Subscriber respectfully informs the people of Greensboro and vicinity, that he has permanently located himself in the establishment known as Mr. A. P. Eckle's Jewelry & Watch-making Store opposite the Post Office, where he will keep constantly on hand a rich and varied assortment of all kinds of JEWELRY, which he will sell on the most accommodating terms, also will do *REPAIRING* with neatness and dispatch, and shall not fail to strive to please all who may be kind enough to give him a call. OTTO HUBER,
(70::3m) *Watchmaker & Jeweller.*
Greensboro, May 6, 1857.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—Hon. T. Ruffin, John Newlin, P. A. Holt, W. R. Albright, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, A. H. Lindley, Chatham; P. C. Cameron, John F. Lyon, W. J. Bingham, Orange; John Long, Randolph; E. G. Reade, G & H. Williams, Person. 6:1y

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.
Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.
And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.
☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.—The Subscribers continue to manufacture Agricultural Machines and Implements, of the most approved patterns and superior workmanship. They ask attention to "Cardwell's Horse Power and Thresher," single and double geared, with Separator if required, which have taken a premium at every Fair at which they have been exhibited.
ALSO,
Croskill's Clod Crusher;
Many.s Improved Reaper and Mower, the best in use;
Rich's Iron Beam Plow, highly approved;
Seymour & Sages Broad Cast Grain Sowers
Magic Corn and Cob Mill, an excellent machine;
Reynold's Wheat Fans, and several other patterns;
Corn Shellers, Hand and Horse Power, from $10 to$35;
Hay Presses; Wheat Drills; Corn Planters
Cider Mills; Grain Cradles; Hay Rakes; Harrows;
Grain Gleaners; Tobacco Mills, &c., &c.
BALDWIN, CARDWELL & Co.,
(72—3m) No. 148 Main street, Richmond.

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR MILL STONES.—The genuine Anchor Wand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. French Burr Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.
R. G. LINDSAY,
April, 1856. N. E. corner of Elm & Market

WANTED AT THIS OFFICE—AN APPRENTICE TO THE PRINTing business. He must be able to write and know something of English Grammar. His mora character must be above suspicion. Age from 14 to 16 years. Application should be made immediately.

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, &c. The subscriber, thankful for past favors, wishes to inform her friends and the public generally, that she has on hand for sale a large assortment of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, &c., and hopes by close attention to business and low prices, to suit all wanting such articles. Come and see her stock.
Room adjoining Insurance Office.
SARAH ADAMS.
Greensboro N. C. April 8th 1857. 66—tf.

K. M. MURCHISON. A. J. HOWELL.
MURCHISON & HOWELL,
(Formerly of North Carolina)
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
104 *Wall Street.*
NEW YORK.
☞ Personal attention given to all business entrusted to their care. (57—1y.)

AMBROTYPES—AT COFFIN'S GALLERY you can get an Ambrotype for only one dollar. Come everybody and get one. These Ambrotypes are finished up transparent.
These Ambrotypes are finished up with two glasses hermetically sealed together.
These Ambrotypes are colored natural to life.
These Ambrotypes are warranted neither to fade nor spot.
These Ambrotypes are excelled by none in the Union.
He takes the likenesses of children in from two to four seconds sitting.
His rooms are over Gilmer & Hendrix's store.
Z. S. COFFIN.
March 25, 1857.

T. C. & B. G. WORTH,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
Wilmington, N. C. 1:1y.

SOMETHING NEW!
A FAMILY PROVISION STORE!
MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
which will be sold cheap for cash.
☞ Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

SOMETHING NEW AT COFFIN'S GALLERY. The Latest process out and is believed by close observers to stand at the head of the fine arts. They are different from the Ambrotype and somewhat resemble the Colored Photograph, though more true to life. The process is admirably adapted to groups of Children, lockets, finger rings, breast pins, &c. Call and see his specimens.
Rooms over Gilmer & Hendrix's store.
April 8th 1857 Z. S. COFFIN.

R. JUNIUS MENDENHALL,
Land Agent,
Will select and enter Government lands with cash or warrants—make investments, loan money—and transact a general real estate Business throughout the North West.
Address, R. J. MENDENHALL,
(65:1y:) Minneapolis, Minnesota.

A NEW CABINET SHOP—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.
Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.*
He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60:1y

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.—Mrs. WHEELER & Mrs. OAKLEY take this method of informing their friends & customers that they have received their new stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods—consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, &c. Particular attention paid to Dress-Making. We have one of the best systems of Dress-Cutting in this country, and have made arrangements to receive direct from New York Patterns every month. Room No. 2, over Garrett's store.
Greensboro, March 25, 1857. 64tf

J. N. WOOD,
AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANT,
Goldsborough, N. C.,
WILL attend to the sale of Flour and other Produce. 14tf

J. D. CUMMING. C. W. STYRON
CUMMING & STYRON,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, Vest and Fob Chains, Breastpins, Finger, Ear-rings, Revolvers, Pistols, Porte Monnaies and Spectacles for sale by S. ARCHER.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!
JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.
Also,
SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

DISSOLUTION.—The Firm of Harrell & Moring has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the Firm will be settled by G. W. Harrell.
Sept., 1856. HARRELL & MORING.

Tailoring—Fall and Winter Fashions.
Geo. W. Harrell takes this method of informing the public that he has received his supply of Paris, New York and Philadelphia Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1856.
From my long experience, and the many advantages I have had, having been a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright, of Philadelphia, celebrated for his skill in the art, I flatter myself that I cannot be excelled in *GARMENT CUTTING* in this country.
I hereby return my grateful acknowlegments for the very liberal patronage I have received since I have been in business here, and hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public favor.
My Shop is up stairs, over the Store of Mr. Wm. S. Gilmer, and immediately opposite the Bland House. G. W. HARRELL.
Oct., 1856. 40:tf

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.

HARVEST.
July, 1856.
Grain and Grass Reapers.
Sinclair's, Montgomery, Rockaway Wheat Fans.
Heavy and light Horse Powers & Thrashers.
Revolving Horse Rakes.
Sinclair's and Grant's Grain Cradles.
Grain and Grass Blades, all sizes and best qualities.
Scythe Stones and Rakes, &c., &c.
Also,
Sinclair's French Burr Stone Grist Mill.
Ditto Iron Mill, & Corn & Cob Crushers combined warranted to grind table meal.
Scott's Little Giant, all sizes,
Sinclair's Little Champion, & Corn & Cob
Leavelt's improved Young America. Crushers.
McGregory's Agricultural Boilers, all sizes.
Sinclair's Horse and Hand Iron Propeller Straw Cutters.
Corn Shellers, &c., &c., all of which may be had at Manufacturer's prices, with freight only added. JAMES M. TOWLES.
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

J. BEVERLY HUNTER,
GENERAL LAND AGENT,
SUNSBURY GATES Co., N. C.
WILL GIVE prompt attention to the collection of all Bounty Land Claims, Revolutionary Pensions etc., that may be placed in his hands.
He will also attend to buying and selling located Lands in the States of Missouri, Illinois, Arkansas and Texas.
☞ Terms moderate. No charge made in any case unless Successful.
REFERS TO—

Thos. Bragg,	Governor N. C.
Hon. H. W Miller,	Raleigh N. C.
" Keneth Rayner,	Raleigh N. C.
Col. R. T. Paine,	M. C. N. C.
Joseph Segar	Hampton, Va.

(57—6m.)

MELANOTYPES AND AMBROTYPES:—The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of Greensborough and vicinity to his Melanotype Pictures which are taken on sheet iron manufactured expressly for the purpose. In richness of tone, warmth of expression, completeness of detail, and boldness of feature, good Melanotypes are not surpassed for durability. There is no question of their superiority. They will receive a fall without a fracture, a bend without injury; may be washed off when soiled, be handled without the face being marred, unless abused by rough scratching which would deface the best oil painting; they are susceptible of high and very beautiful coloring; they are suitable for Lockets, Breast-pins, Rings, &c. The above pictures are taken and put up in a style not surpassed in the State.
Prices varying from $1.00 to $10.00, according to size and quality. Transparent pictures put up by the New Silicated process.
Room No. 4 on 2nd story of Garrett's New Brick Building.
May 6. A. STARRETT.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—THE TRUSTEE of Rankin & McLean is now prepared to make a payment on all claims belonging to the first class creditors mentioned in the Deed of Trust and hereby requests all persons holding such claims to present them and receive the amount now ready for distribution. To insure uniformity in payments interest will be calculated on all claims to the 15 of June.

LAST NOTICE.
All persons indebted to Rankin & McLean by book account are earnestly requested to call and settle the same with Cash or Note.
Longer indulgence cannot be expected by those who disregard this call.
JEO. R. LINDSAY,
Trustee.
May 22 1857. 7:tm6.

THE REVISED CODE.
COPIES received and for sale.
E. W. OGBURN.
May, 1856.

Life Scenes.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

WOLVERINE SKETCHES.

BY ERNEST M. BEMENT.

NUMBER VIII.

We pull up stakes and resume our journey—A letter from Aunt Lizzie.

There is no dodging the fact that wonderful events *will* sometimes occur,—human nature indeed would be an imperfect and lonesome institution in the abscence of those renovating and pleasurable qualities contained therein, and judging from the varied seasons of wonderment which I myself have witnessed in no small amount of enjoyment, I believe it no detriment to the character of any man to search after material to destroy the monotony of daily life. The great bear fight recorded in the last number, though a thing which, at the time, we might have desired to avoid, was a servant of good to us, because for a time previous, there had transpired events of so great a sameness, that we began to tire of them as well as wish for something in which a greater excitement might be found.—Even Harry, though wounded to such an extent as to require attentive nursing, as soon as the first draft of pain was over, declaired that he felt better than he did the day before. But "to business."

As soon as Harry had fully recovered, we began to think of resuming our journey. We had been sometime in one place and the season was advancing, which made it necessary for us to quicken our march.

I remember the morning on which we set out as remarkably pleasant. The rain had fallen the night previous in goodly quantities, and the air in consequence was delicious. A gentle forest breeze is a luxury—especially when one is on the move. It did our hearts good then, and mine seems even now, to be throbbing in the same atmosphere, at the thought of it.

During this day of our travel we frequently met emigrants going hither and thither in great covered wagons drawn either by horses or stout oxen. While we were resting and refreshing ourselves we were overtaken by one of these wagons; and if ever a wagon was loaded I believe it was, for besides the family which consisted of its *royal head*—the lord and master—his other—and no doubt better half, nine offsprings of connubial love, and a black female servant, it contained any quantity of household "fixens," a chest af carpenters tools, and a *letter from Aunt Lizzie*—which latter was politely handed me by the proprietor of the loaded wagon.

As we had the mid-day meal all prepared when they came up with us we invited them to dine at our table, which we had set in the open air, under the branches of a sturdy old oak tree.

Peter who prepared the dinner, thought he had enough for a hungry regiment; but when he saw how fast the good things were disappearing from before, particularly our younger guests, set to and replenished the table only to be surprised, however, to see it soon again as emptied as before. But dinner was finally over and our guests went on their way.

"I swow," said Spikes when they had gone, "did yer ever? Them cusses eat jes' as ef 'ey'd never seen a bit o' any thing 'ats good."

"Yes, by dem," replied Peter, "dey eat lik' hog, an' mak' me do ze cook."

"That's nothing," said Harry, "you like your grub when you are hungry and a good deal of it too. But," he continued, turning to me, "I'd like to hear that letter read, eh, Georgie?"

"Very well," I replid, "you shall have it, here it is:

GENESEO, May 15, 1831.

Dear George:—Thinkin 'at yeou meount lik' to git a line from yeour ole ant I tak' up my pen tu rite yeou. I hant heard a word from yeou sence yeou left, but 'spose yeou hant got over the *fever* yit, or yeou'd rote tu me. That fever must be a misable thing, an' I du hope yeou'll git away from it afore long, an' come down tu see us.

'Spose yeou'd lik' the news? Wall, here 'bout a week ago 'at wretched ole East 'at keeps store on the bes' street in the village 'sulted a single lady an' she felt so bad lik' over her misfortune 'at she went right off an' tuk pisen. Yeou know 'at ole East is a man uv large family. The folks 'round here say pooty strong lik' 'at he's got tu leave.

I hope Walter 'll fin' his poor mother an' sister. Poor boy, he has had a heap uv trouble. 'Spose yeou've seen him in Michigan. He's a nice boy, searchin' fer his poor mother an' sister. 'Spose yeou knowed him down here, didn't yeou? Yeou orter, I fergit his other name, but his father is dead an' gone an' he went to Michigan tu look fer his folks 'at went off kinder misterious lik' 'bout tew years sence. Ef yeou should see him dont fergit tu say 'at Aunt Lizzie hant fergot him. Neow, Georgie, du rite an' let me know all 'bout Michigan and 'at horrid fever. Folks du say 'at others ar' dyin' off real fast. It's a kind o' plague like, I 'spose.

From yeour Aunt,
LIZZIE.

"Ahem," said Harry, when I had finished, "that's from *yeour* aunt Lizzie, is it?"

"Not my aunt exactly, but what of it?"

"Nothing only you should have put her in school, before leaving her. A little learning is a dangerous thing, you know."

"She's a good soul, nevertheless," I replied.

"True I forgot that. But I say, what does she mean in speaking of Walter's being in Michigan in quest of a mother and sister? It can't be our Walter, can it? I say, Walter, (turning to him) it is not you, is it?"

"I presume she alludes to me," was Walter's troubled reply.

"What, do you tell me that you have lost a mother and sister, and expect to find them here?"

"It is even so."

"Then tell us all about it," said Harry, "and we'll aid you."

"If you can, I do not doubt but that you will. The story is a long one, but I will tell it you hereafter. It is time we were on our way again."

"Very true," I said, "but having spent so much time at rest, I think we'd better pitch our tent and make up our minds to stay here to-night."

So it was agreed among us that the tent be pitched, with a promise from Walter, that his story should be told us after we had supped.

Our stock of game having run low, we took our guns and went forth in quest of some, but dame Fortune was at odds with us, and we got nothing but a bird and a few squirrels, enough however, upon which to make a tolerable meal. And thus we saw the day go out.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TEARS ARE SACRED.

BY W. E. SMITH.

Life's not dark as they tell us, lady,
Not filled with a sorrowful gloom;
And though often its paths are shady,
'Tis the shade of the soul's perfume;
For there's joy in our hearts forever,
And it rises like incense sweet,
As though angels had joined in endeavor
To lighten our else weary feet.

Our tears are sweet dew drops of feeling—
Than smiles they are richer, I know,
Their mission is high, 'tis revealing
The soul that lies hidden below;
And life would be sadder and darker
Without these sweet angels of need,
And grief and despair would be starker,
And anguish be anguish indeed.

Then think not that earth is so lonely,
That tears are the shadows of grief—
The flower is fairest when only
The dew shall be shed from its leaf,
And memory's jewels the brightest
Are the tear-drops that fall on her shrine,
The fairest, the purest and lightest,
They're sacred, aye, almost divine.

Farm, House and Fun.

ANOTHER USE FOR THE SUNFLOWER. A correspondent, who noticed a recent paragraph in our columns, in which it was stated that *corn* had been used for fuel the past winter in Illinois, for lack of anything better or cheaper, writes us to suggest the availability of the sun-flower for a similar purpose. He has resided for six years in the State mentioned, and has "seen the *Sun-flower* grow there with a stalk as large as a man's wrist." He states that it "makes a *good, light* fuel, while one bushel of seed will give about three quarts of oil, which repays the cultivation. The oil cake is remarkable for its fattening qualities, and will sell where it has been tried as well as any oil cake whatever."

Familiar Quotations.

"Smelling of the lamp" is to be found in Plutarch, and is there attributed to Pytheas. "A little bird told me," comes from Ecclesiastes, x. 20, "for a bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter."

"He that fights and runs away
May live to fight another day."

These lines, usually ascribed to Hudibras, are really much older. They are to be found in a book published in 1656. The same idea is, however, expressed in a couplet published in 1542, while one of the few fragments of Meander, the Greek writer, that have been preserved, embodies the same idea in a single line. The couplet in Hudibras is—

"For those that fly may fight again,
Which he can never do that's slain."

"There's a good time coming," is an expression used by Sir Walter Scott in Bob Roy, and has doubtless for a long time been a familiar saying in Scotland.

"Whistling girls and crowing hens
Always come to some bad end."

In one of the curious Chinese books recently translated and published in Paris this proverb occurs in substantially the same words. It is also an injunction of the Chinese priesthood, and a carefully observed household custom, to kill immediately every hen that crows, as a preventive against the misfortune which the circumstance is supposed to indicate. The same practice prevails throughout many portions of the United States.

THE GOSSIPPING CLUB.—The Secretary has politely furnished us with a few additional items, in relation to this flourishing institution, which has now an extensive membership. The following rules were unanimously adopted, on motion of the Executive Committee, viz:

"Any member of the society who shall be convicted of knowing more of his own business than another's shall be expelled from the society without a hearing.

"No member shall sit down to his own table, until he has ascertained to a certainty what his neighbors, within three doors of each side of his house, shall have to eat—whether they have paid for the same, if not, if they expect to.

"Every member who shall see two or three persons engaged in conversation, shall place himself between them until he has heard all they have to say, and report the same accordingly.

"Every member who shall see a gentleman visiting a young lady more than twice, shall circulate the news that they are going to be married; and said members are forthwith required to report all manner of things about the gentleman to the lady, and ditto about the lady to the gentleman. This will break up matches and afford much good gossip.

"That it is the duty of every member on hearing a piece of "scandal," to take it up at once, and aid in all *honorble* ways to give it circulation, and thus accomplish the great and glorious purposes of the society."

A YANKEE INVENTION, well worthy the attention of agriculturists and mechanics, has recently been exhibited in New York. It is a "spirit level" but instead of a vial fastened in a straight rule of wood, this is set in a brass level with an index to show when it is actually level. This is a decided improvement on the method hitherto adopted; namely, of depending on a glance at the spirit. Thus, for instance, and herein consists its greatest value, if a farmer wishes to grade a road, walk or plot of ground for garden or other purposes, upon any given degree—from one to forty-five—all that is necessary to do is to set the level to the grade desired, and then, whenever it is laid down, the ground, etc.. upon which it rests will be at the required grade. Sills may be levalled and rafters set at the required pitch by the improved instrument, the change not requiring over a minute of time.

DANDIES. As lady Montague was walking through a public garden with a party, she was very much annoyed by an impertinent coxcomb, who was continually making some foolish observations.—On approaching one of the temples, over which there was a Latin inscription, she took advantage of it to expose his ignorance, in the hope of putting him to silence. "Pray, sir," said she, "be kind enough to explain that in Scripture to us." "Madam," said he, with an affected air, "I really do not know what it means, for I see it is *dog* Latin." "How extraordinary it is," said lady Mary, "that puppies should not understand their own language."

REMEDY FOR THE "STRIPED BUG."—William Saunders, a skillful gardener, states in the *Horticulturist*, that the striped bug may be successfully repelled, by simply placing a *pane of glass* over each hill, supported at the corners on four small wooden pegs. He does not say how near the surface the glass should rest, but we suppose within an inch or two. He states that this has been found as effectual as the wooden box, while it freely admits air as well as light. It is of very easy trial.

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE.—I have speculated a great deal upon matrimony. I have seen young and beautiful woman, the pride of gay circles, married as the world says, well. Some have moved into costly houses, and their friends have all come and looked at their furniture and their splendid arrangements for happiness, and they have gone away and committed them to their sunny hopes cheerfully and without fear. It is natural to be sanguine to the young; at such times I am carried away by similar feelings. I love to get unobserved into a corner, and watch the bride in her white attire, and with her smiling face and her soft eyes making me in their pride of life weave a waking dream of future happiness, and persuade myself that it will be true. I think how they will sit upon the luxurious sofa as the twilight falls, and build gay hopes, and murmur in low tones the not forbidden tenderness; and how thrillingly the allowed kiss, and the beautiful endearments of wedded life will make even their parting joyous, and how gladly come back from the crowd and the empty mirth of the gay, to each other's quiet company. I picture to myself that young creature who blushes even now at his hesitating caress, listening eagerly for his footsteps as the night steals on, and wishing that he would come; and when he enters at last, and with an affection as undying as his pulse, folds her to his bosom, I can feel the tide that goes flowing through the heart; and gazing with him on the graceful form as she moves about for the kind offices of affection, soothing all his unquiet cares, and making him forget even himself in her young and unshadowed beauty. I go forward for years and see her luxuriant hair put soberly away from her brow, and her girlish graces resigned into dignity, and loveliness chastened with the gentle meekness of maternal affection. Her husband looks on her with a proud eye, and shows her the same fervent love and delicate attentions which first won her; and her fair children are grown about them, and they go full of honor and untroubled years, and are remembered when they die.—*Washington Irving.*

A SOLEMN FACT.—The Southern Cultivator says: "It is a solemn fact that not one marriageable girl in twenty can make a really good cup of coffee." A fact so serious as this should immediately engage the attention of all marriageable girls.—Shouldn't it?

An old bachelor, on seeing the words, "families supplied" over the door of an oyster saloon, stepped in and said he would take a wife and two children.

CURE FOR WARTS ON HORSES.—First cut off the wart with a sharp knife; then wash it thoroughly with a strong solution of copperas, which will prove an effectual cure.

An old maid, speaking of marriage, says it is like any other disease; while there is life there is hope.

A SURE CURE FOR A COUGH.—Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is pleasant to the taste, and seldom fails to effect a speedy cure of every species of throat and lung diseases. It is a scientific preparation, skilfully compounded.

All kinds of Blanks for sale.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

WHEREAS, THE LAST GENERAL ASSEMBLY, by an act entitled, "A supplementary act to take the sense of the people of the State relative to the proposed amendment of the Constitution," did enact as follows:

Whereas, a bill to amend the Constitution of the State of North Carolina, has been read in each house of the present General Assembly on three several days, and agreed to by two-thirds of each house respectively, in the precise words following: "A bill to amend the Constitution of the State of North Carolina:"

Whereas, at the session of the last General Assembly, begun and held at Raleigh, on the third Monday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four, a bill, entitled "a bill to amend the Constitution of the State of North Carolina," was read three times in each house of the said General Assembly, and agreed to by three-fifths of the whole number of members of each house respectively. And whereas, the bill so agreed to hath been duly published six months previous to the election of the members of this present General Assembly, according to the clause of section one of article four of the amended Constitution, and the directions contained in the second section of the said bill; and it is the intention, by this bill, to agree to the preamble and first section of the bill aforesaid, containing the said alteration of the Constitution of this State: And whereas, a large number of the people are disfranchised by the freehold qualification now required of voters for members of the Senate; therefore, *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, two-thirds of the whole number of members of each house concurring*, That the second clau se of the third section of the first article of the amended Constitution, ratified by the people of North Carolina, on the second Monday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five, shall be amended to read as follows: "*Every free white man of the age of twenty-one years, being a native or naturalized citizen of the United States, and who has been an inhabitant of the State for twelve months immediately preceding the day of any election, and shall have paid public taxes, shall be entitled to vote for a member of the Senate for the district in which he resides.*"

And whereas, it was further provided by the said act, "That the foregoing amendment to the Constitution of this State, as embodied in the preceding section, be submitted by the Governor to the people on the first Thursday in August, 1857, sixty days notice having been given in ten newspapers."

NOW, THEREFORE, I do hereby give notice to all persons entitled to vote for members of the House of Commons, that polls will be opened on the first Thursday in August next, by the Sheriffs of the respective Counties, at the election precincts within the same, to take the sense of the said voters as to the ratification of said amendment to the Constitution of the State; those for ratification to vote with a written or printed ticket—"*Approved*;" those opposed thereto to vote with a similar ticket—"*Not Approved.*"

Given under my hand, as Governor of the State of North Carolina, at the Executive office in the City of Raleigh, on the 18th day of May, A. D., 1857.

[L. S.]

By the Governor: THOS. BRAGG.
PULASKI COWPER, Pr. Sec'y.
May 18, 1857. 73::8w

PROSPECTUS OF THE NORTH CAROLINA PRESBYTERIAN.—The Presbyterian Church in North Carolina has long labored under a serious disadvantage from the want of a journal to advocate her claims and represent her interests. It is estimated that only 1000 Presbyterian Weeklies are taken in the bounds of our three presbyteries. We have 13,000 Communicants, and it is safe to infer that there are 30,000 Presbyterians in principle in the State. Our Synod stands fifth in the Union in point of numbers, and her membership is greater than that any Synod South or West of Pennsylvania. Our sister States on the North and South, neither of which has a membership so large as ours, publish the Central, and the Southern Presbyterian, for the benefit of their people. The time has come when the Presbyterian Church in North Carolina should likewise do her duty to her children. It is a conceded and important fact, that hundreds of our members will take a State paper who will take no other. The Paper is needed to be the organ of our Synod and Presbyteries—to elevate and enlighten the piety of our membership by diffusing evangelical knowledge—to promote the cause of Education—to develope the talents of our Ministry, and to strengthen the attachment of our people to the soil and sanctuaries of their own State.

If our Church in other States, and other Churches in this State, can supply their members with a Religious journal, why may not we? Are North Carolina Presbyterians inferior in talent, energy and patriotism to their neighbors on the North or South, or to Christians of other denominations at home? With the same or better opportunities of accomplishing this work, shall we leave it undone? In the language of one of our most able and useful Ministers, an adopted son of our State, "It ought to have been undertaken 20 years ago, but it is not too late to begin to do right."

In the last two or three months, a fund of about $5000 has been subscribed as a permanent capital. At a meeting of the contributors, held at Greensborough on the 14th of May,—Rev. A. Baker, Chairman,—the paper was unanimously located at Fayetteville, under the name and title of the NORTH CAROLINA PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. Wm. N. Mebane and Rev. George McNeill were elected Editors: Rev. Messrs. George McNeill, Wm. N. Mebane, A. Baker and C. H. Wiley, and Messrs. George McNeill, Sr., John H. Cook and David Murphy were appointed an Executive Committee, to establish the Paper and manage its business affairs.

It is our wish and design to make the NORTH CAROLINA PRESBYTERIAN a journal of the first class, equal to the best in the country in typographical appearance and in adaptation to the wants of our Churches. Its columns will afford the latest intelligence, both foreign and domestic and special care will be taken to give a full and accurate summary of State news. The name of the Paper is designed to be an exponent of its character and contents. From conviction, it will advocate the conservative, orthodox, Old School doctrines and order of the Church.

Our first appeal is to our own people—to N. C. Presbyterians. Whilst we rely confidently upon their favor, we trust that the native sons of North Carolina who have found homes in other States, and the adopted citizens of our State who form so important an element in our Ministry and membership, will take a deep interest in this enterprise, and give it their hearty support.

TERMS: $2 per annum in advance, or on delivery of the first number; $2.50 in six months; $3 at the end of the year. To clubs of 25 or more, paying in advance and when the Paper is sent to one address, a discount of 10 per cent. will be allowed. Our Ministers and Elders are earnestly desired to act as Agents, and all others friendly to the cause will please assist in procuring as many subscribers as possible, and forward the names, *by August 1st*, to this Office. As soon as 1500 subscribers are obtained, the first number will be issued. If a faithful and vigorous effort is made in the next two months by those who take a lively interest in this work, we will, without doubt, be able to give the publication at the end of that time with a paying subscription list of at least 3000.

☞ Address, Editors of the North Carolina Presbyterian, Fayetteville, N. C.
Fayetteville, May 20, 1857. 74::tf

NEW BOOKS—JUST RECEIVED.—The Star and Cloud, or a Daughter's Love, by A. S. Poe; The Artist's Bride, or the Pawn Broker's Heir, Bennet; The American Citizen, Hopkins; The Violet, or the Cross and the Crown, McIntosh; Life of Nathan Hale, the Martyr Spy, Stewart; Poems of Ossian; Old Horne, the Pawn-Broker, or the Orphan's Legacy; My last Cruise, or Where we went and What we saw, Habersham; The Rangers and the Regulators of the Tanaha; Vicar of Wakefield, Goldsmith; Hood's Poems; Longfellow's Poems; Counsel to the Awakened, or Path of Safety; Poems National and Patriotic by Cutter; Torrey's Interest Tables; The Prince of the House of David, Patton; Humorous Poetry of the English Language; Eliza Cook's Poems; Bancroft's History of the United States, six volumes; Cyclopedia of American Literature, Duyckinck; &c., &c.
At the Book Store by
April 1. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

GRAND CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY
Class H,
to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., on SATURDAY, June 27th, 1857. R. FRANCE & CO., Managers.

SCHEME.

20 drawn ballots in each package of **26** tickets.		
1	$65.276	$65.276
1	25.000	25.000
2	10.000	20.000
2	5.000	10.000
4	2.500	10.000
10	1.000	10.000
10	600	6.000
10	400	4.000
100	300	30.000
1.000	200	200.000
116	80	9.280
116	60	6.960
10.672	30	320.160
16.530	20	330.600
16.530	10	165.300
45.220 prizes, amounting to		$1.217.216

We would advise all to make an effort and buy a Package of

Certificate of 26 Wholes,		$307 50
Do.	26 Halves,	153 75
Do.	26 Quarters,	76 87
Do.	26 Eighths,	38 42

GRAND CONSOLIDATED HAVANA PLAN LOTTERY OF MARYLAND.
R. France & Co., Managers. *Extra Class* SIX, to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., on Tuesday, June 30th, 1857.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$34.790 is	$34.790
1 "	10.000 is	10.000
1 "	5.000 is	5.000
5 prizes of	4.000 are	10.000
5 "	1.500 are	7.500
5 "	1.250 are	6.250
10 "	1.000 are	10.000
20 "	600 are	12.000
20 "	500 are	10.000
132 "	400 are	52.800

Approximation Prizes.

4 of	$500	Ap' to $34.790 are	$2.000
4 of	450	" 10.000 are	1,800
4 of	250	" 5.000 are	1.000
20 of	100	" 2.000 are	2.000
20 of	90	" 1.500 are	1.800
20 of	80	" 1.250 are	1.600
40 of	60	" 1.000 are	2.400
80 of	50	" 600 are	4.000
80 of	40	" 500 are	3.200
525 of	20	" 400 are	10.560
1:000 prizes, amounting to			$188.700

Whole Tickets $10; Halves 5; Quarters 2.50.
☞ Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, in full, *without deduction* in this Lottery.

T. H. HUBBARD & CO.
No. 39 Fayette st., or Box, No. 40,
(41::ly) Baltimore, Maryland.

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.—This Great Journal of Crime and Criminals is in its Twelfth Year, and is widely circulated throughout the country. It contains all the Great Trials, Criminal Cases, and appropriate Editorials on the same, together with information on Criminal Matters, not to be found in any other newspaper.
☞ Subscriptions, $2, per annum; $1, for Six Months, to be remitted by Subscribers, (who should write their names and the town, county and state where they reside plainly,)
To R. A. SEYMOUR,
Editor & Proprietor of the
National Police Gazette,
71::tf New York City

NEW GOODS AT CALDWELLS.
THE Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the public to his entire New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods; consisting in a well selected assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Drugs, Paints, Boots and Shoes, Ready Made Clothing, Silk, Wool, Panama and Palmleaf Hats, Books and Stationary, Brooms, Buckets and Pails, Looking Glasses, Portmonies, Fans, Buttons, Beads, Combs, and a variety of other Yankee Notions. All of which will be sold at the lowest possible figure and such prices as cannot fail to give entire satisfaction. Call examine and determine for yourselves. Terms cash or produce on delivery of the Goods.
R. N. CALDWELL.
April 22. (68—1y.)

Cabinet Furniture
AND
COTTAGE BEDSTEADS,
MANUFACTURED BY
JOS. SEARS.
THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street, between West Market and Sycamore.
Greensboro, N. C. 22:7m

STERLING LANIER. SAMPSON LANIER

LAMAR HOUSE,
(FORMERLY COLEMAN HOUSE,)
KNOXVILLE, TENN.,
S. & S. LANIER, *Proprietors.*
MR. STERLIN LANIER, late of the Lanier House, Macon, Ga., and Sampson Lanier, late of Tuskegee, Ala., will be happy to meet all friends and customers at the Lamar House, where they have ample accommodation for 250 persons. 54:1y

Old Bonnets Made New!
MRS. LUCRETIA SALLEE, having settled in Greensboro', where she expects to carry on Bleaching, Cutting, Triming and Shaping of Bonnets, flatters herself from her long experience in the business, that she can give satisfaction to all who may give her a call. She can make the most ill-shaped Bonnet look as bright as if new. She is prepared to furnish the most fashionable Trimmings.
All work sent from a distance shall be promptly attended to. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction.
Call in the corner house in the rear of Messrs. J. & F. GARRETT'S STORE. (44:tf)

GREAT ATTRACTION AT S. ARCHER'S STORE.—The Subscriber is now receiving a superior stock of ready made Clothing, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Collars, Suspenders, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Socks, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas and a great many other things too numerous to mention, and generally kept in a gentleman's furnishing store, to which he invites the attention of his friends, customers and the public. He flatters himself that he can and promises that he will offer them lower than any other house in this section of the country. These goods were bought low for cash, and will be sold low again for cash. Persons in want of such goods just call, examine and let the subscriber know that you have got the cash to pay for what you buy, and you will buy goods cheaper than you ever did before.
S. ARCHER.
East Market st., Greensboro, April 1, 1857.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,
Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.
They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.
The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.
They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.
January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by
E. W. OGBURN.

SAVANNAH LOTTERY. ON THE HAVANA PLAN of Single Numbers. ANDERSON & SON, *Managers*, Successors to J. F. Winter, Manager. Prizes payable without deduction. Capital Prize **$60,000.** 30,000 Tickets. JASPER COUNTY ACADEMY LOTTERY, *by authority of the State of Georgia. CLASS Y.* Draws June 15th, 1857, at St. Andrews' Hall, Savannah, Ga., under the sworn superintendence of W. R. SYMONS, Esqs., and J. M. PRENTISS, Esq.

MAGNIFICENT SCHEME.

1 Prize of		$60,000
1 "		20,000
1 "		10,000
1 "		5,000
1 "		4,000
1 "		2,000
3 Prizes of	1,000 are	3,000
5 " "	500 "	2,500
100 "	100 "	10,000
100 "	50 "	5,000

Approximation Prizes.

72 Approximation Prizes	3,760
3,000 of 30 are	90,000

3286 Prizes amounting to...$215,260
Tickets **$10**; *Halves* **5**; *Quarters* 2.50.
Small Scheme draws every Saturday.
Bank Notes of sound Banks taken at par.
Checks on New York remitted for prizes.
Address orders for tickets or Certificates of Packages of Tickets to
ANDERSON & SON, Managers,
Macon or Savannah, Ga.
☞ Persons holding Prize Tickets of J. F. Winter, Manager, will send them to us for payment. (521::y)

COMMITTEES OF COMMON Schools from 3rd Monday April 1857 to 3rd Monday in April 1858.

DISTRICT.	NAMES OF COMMITTEE-MEN.
1	R. C. Scott G. L. Busic L. J. Apple.
2	W P Heath Daniel Huffines, Daniel R Low.
3	Jacob Gerringer John Paylor Wm Boon.
4	John Albright Hillery Huffman, G Starr.
5	Levi May, Jonathan Greeson, H Greeson.
6	John F Record, Henry Kime, Wm Smith.
7	A Maxwell, Wm Green Jno. M Wright.
8	Daniel Wirick, Jacob Smith, Henry Smith,
9	S H Denny, M. Wirick J. Gray.
10	Geo. Gannon Jno. A Pritcherd J R Hanner.
11	D C Stewart, S Hunter, Gedeon Greeson.
12	Erevin Hanner Paul Coble J Hemphill.
13	James Gant, Spencer Bevill, J Parker.
14	Daniel Wirick, S McLintock, J Gilchrist
15	E Donnell, Jno. C Rankin, Thos. Buckhanan.
16	Jno. W. McMurray H A Sharp, R Kirkman.
17	W G Tucker, R D Thom, J B Gamble.
18	C Sinclair, Cornelius Dick, S W Barker.
19	Thomas E Moore, J Tatum, Jno. Pearson.
20	James Hobbs Andrew J Piles, Wm Scott.
21	Daniel Albright Caleb White, Lem Smith.
22	Alfred Ingold E F Cummings J N Short.
23	Samuel S Davis Wm Hodson, Geo. Beard.
24	R Stephenson, Wm Kirkman, Jno. Hall
25	C N Barham, T Goley, Jonathan Strader
26	John Lambeth, Jesse Case, Jno. Highfield.
27	L Kirkman, Wm M Cummings C Smith.
28	Timothy Russell, Dr. S Sapp J E Marlow.
29	Spinx Reece, Oran Linebary J J Armfield.
30	Wm Davis B F Wiley Anson Holton.
31	Jno. B. Dwiggins, Jno. Frazier, J Gordon
32	Saml. Donnell, A Moore, J Benbow.
33	Geo. Bowman Jonathan Bulla L Starbuck.
34	Elisha Charles, J A Davis Stephen White.
35	Dr. J Penix, Jno. Hedgecock D Wilburn.
36	W F Bowman A C Jones, Solomon Horney.
37	Wm Britain, C Booth, J A Hoskins.
38	C G Yates, A Weatherly, John Denny.
39	Pleasant McAdoo A Rankin, M Rankin.
40	Wm McMurray, L Rayl, Robt. McCuiston.
41	H C Dick E N McLean Willis Sikes.
42	M D Young S Rayl, John Kellum.
43	Ambrose Phillippie, O Friddle, C Neece.
44	T Rankin Wm. P Wharton J P Wooters.
45	J B Hounton, D M Kirkman, L S Kirkman.
46	J G Anthony Obed Anthony, J Coffin.
47	Morrison Donnell, N Hackett, L Hackett.
48	Harris Kirkman, G Stanley, R Caldwell.
49	D Foust, Joshua Clapp, J Foust.
50	Amos Stewart, J W Patterson, H Ledbetter.
51	T G Wharton, Henry Foust Wm M Clapp.
52	A H Lindsay, Thomas Macy, John Clark.
58	Dr. S G Coffin Wm Reece, W H Stanley.
54	Zebadee Kersey, J Henderson N Hunt Jr.
55	Charles Harden, Edward Kirkman, A Ross.
56	J Murphey, J Sillivan, Ithamer Armfield.
57	L R Kirkman, G W Suigot, J W Northam.
58	Nathan Johnson, J G Hedgecock S Sullivan.
59	Joshua Starr, Hance Corsbie Alfred Jones.
60	J Underwood Robert Thomas, J Carmon.
61	Thos. Warren, G Pegram, Wm. Anthony.
62	John Ricks, F Mason, Saml. Parsons.
63	Bingham Smith K Coltraine J Hodgin Jr.
64	J Bundy, M H Mendenhall, E E Mendenhall.
65	Hiram Cobb, Fountain McLean, J Denny.
66	Henry Wright, Jehu C Lamb, H Bundy.
67	Geo. Cable Alexander Hanner, S Swain.
68	Emsley Elliott, Abram Curtis, Wm. Layton.
69	D Waynack L L Kernodle P H Summers.
70	John Thomas, Peter Gerringer Asa Clapp.
71	S Thomas, Jos. A Houston, M S Sherwood.
72	David Cable, Eli Ingold, Daniel Ingold.
73	W A Russell, Jonathan Welch J J Welch.
74	O McMichael, J Wright, M B Weatherley.
75	Haywood Praddy Saml. S White J Brown.
76	James Dick James Paisly, J R Sloan.

By order Board Supt's.
71. E. W. OGBURN. Ch'r.

A CARD.
THE MERCHANTS of Greensboro, feeling the necessity of a change in their manner of doing business in this place, have resolved to have all debts made for goods sold due the first of each July and the first of each January, without regard to the date of the purchase. We are decidedly of the opinion that it will be better for the customer as well as the merchant.
January 1, 1857:
J. & F. GARRETT,
W. J. McCONNEL,
GILMER & HENDRIX,
A. P. ECKLE,
T. J. PATRICK,
J. F. JOLLEE & CO.,
J. N. THOMPSON,
R. G. LINDSAY,
J. R. & J. SLOAN,
W. C. PORTER,
A. WEATHERLY,
RANKIN & McLEAN,
WINBOURNE & WITTY,
C. N. McADOO.
(56::tf)

NOTICE.—VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE. The subscriber being desirous to move west, offers for sale the following tract of land, situated in the South East corner of Guilford County, on the waters of stinking quarter 2 miles North of Longs mills contains **192 acres,** has a good saw mill and corn mill on it; good frame barn and shop, good log house and kitchen, and other out houses, good orchard, and a meadow that cannot be surpassed in the State. Also a tract lying in Alamance County containg **250 acres,** all timber, situated 2 miles south of Mount hermin Meeting House on the public road leading from Graham to the foundry; a splendid cite for a tan yard and store, and both badly needed, terms to suit the purchaser either time or cash payments.
(66:::3m.) FREDERIC STAFFORD.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—THE undersigned are still engaged in the manufacture of their premium fans at M. D. Landreth's ¾ of a mile east of the Court House in Greensboro N. C. Orders promptly attended to and thankfully received.
H. B. DOWLER & CO.
Those that are indebted to us in the counties adjoining Guilford will find their notes with W. C. Porter in Greensboro.
(71—3mo.) H. B. DOWLER & CO.

A GENERAL assortment of Hardware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails, Cordage, &c.
R. G. LINDSAY,
N. E. corner of Elm & Market.
April, 1856.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE. A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to
July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Chees, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c.
References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Hedlin, of Raleigg; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough. 8:1y.

SWAN & CO.'S LOTTERIES
[*Authorized by the State of Georgia.*]
Capital Prize $60,000!!!
TICKETS ONLY $10!

Owing to the great favor with which our Single Number Lotteries have been received by the public, and the large demand for Tickets, the Managers, S. SWAN & CO., will have a drawing each Saturday throughout the year.
The following Scheme will be drawn in each of their Lotteries for June, 1857.
CLASS 39,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, June* 6, 1857.
CLASS 40,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, June* 13th, 1857.
CLASS 41,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, June* 20th, 1857.
CLASS 42,
To be drawn in the city of Atlanta, Ga. in public, on *Saturday, June* 27, 1857, on the plan of single numbers. Three thousand three hundred and five prizes! More than one prize to every ten tickets.

Magnificent Scheme!
To be drawn
EACH SATURDAY IN JUNE!

1 Prize of		$60,000
1 "		20,000
1 "		10,000
1 "		5,000
1 "		2,500
1 "		2,500